1936 Years Ago

"And she brought forth her first-born son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

"And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

"And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid.

"And the angel said unto them, fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

"For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

"And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

"And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."—Luke ii:7, 14.

Today

(Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.)

Once You Start Falling When Not to Run Slow-Moving Stalin Night Club Ladies

By ARTHUR BRISBANE

(Copyright, 1936, by King Features Syndicate, Inc., International copyright and all rights reserved.)

The more you contemplate the Archbishop of York's statement, the more you wonder what the new King of England, George VI, thinks of an archbishop who calls the King's brother, Edward, a dishonorable man.

"Men of honor," says the Archbishop of York, "cease to meet other men's wives when they find themselves falling in love."

The former King might tell the Archbishop of York that falling in love is something like falling off the roof—once you start, it is hard to stop. If the Archbishop of York jumped from the 60th story of the Chrysler building in New York, he might instantly say to himself, "How silly of me," but he would go on falling until he struck Lexington avenue at 42nd street.

At Yonkers, N. Y., an eight-foot trench caved in, burying Peter Martin. John Meisel, a fellow mechanic, did NOT run for help. Had he done so, his friend Martin would have suffocated. Instead of running for help, Meisel lay down beside the trench and, "scooping desperately with both hands," kept the crumbling earth away from Martin's nose and mouth. Curious passers-by looked, called the fire department, Martin was saved.

It is important sometimes to know what NOT to do.

Here is serious news if true; the British London *Daily Herald* says Spanish rebels who torpedoed and burned the Russian steamship Komsomol rescued the only four men that escaped from the ship.

Stalin might do something about that, although, unlike other dictators, he is not impulsive or sentimental. It would give him a chance to exercise some of his 7000 bombing planes. If he attacked Spanish insurgents, according to reports, he would find Mussolini and Hitler forces helping them. That kind of a "little rift within the lute" might spread.

Russia and Japan have come to an agreement, for one year, on a treaty that allows Japanese to fish in Russian waters. Perhaps Stalin, with the possibility of having Italy and Germany on his hands, thinks it has well not to drag in Japan now, if it can be avoided. He is, as stated, a cool-headed person. Russians are "like that." When Charles XII. of Sweden, with his sandiful of Swedes, was making Peter the Great's huge armies ridiculous, Peter, never losing his temper, said only, "My Brother Charles is teaching me a great deal about war."

Charles died. Peter lived on to teach others about war.

Police Commissioner Valentine, of big New York city, "orders all known drones barred from night clubs to protect women."

He suspects that two "mobs" of bandits gather at night clubs to observe the value of jewelry worn by the women and, later, steal the jewelry—with or without violence.

The late Inspector Burns had a Wall Street deadline, professional thieves not allowed within several blocks of Wall Street.

That protected a spectacular high finance, but not others. The new night club deadline may protect foolish women that display their jewelry in dives, presumably to impress former criminal bootleggers that own some of the new legal night clubs.

But criminals, kept away from night clubs, will rob elsewhere.

Why not persuade women that go slumming to leave their jewelry at home, and really discourage the "criminal mobs," not merely saying to them, "You must stay out of night clubs," but adding, "and if you don't we go to prison." If the police know active criminals, why are they at large? Are they *licensed?*

According to international investigation, the world-wide depression has cost a sum equal to the cost of the World War, 349 billions of dollars. Seemingly, it costs as much to keep men idle as it does to kill them.

The 146 billions that the depression cost are, however, part of the war loss, since the de-

Continued on Page 2, Column 3

POPE PRAYS FOR PEACE, ATTACKS REDS IN ADDRESS

ILL PONTIFF LASHES HATRED IN SPAIN

(Photo from International News Photograph Service)

Pope Pius today broadcast a message over the radio to the many million Catholics who venerate him as the head of the church. He is shown in the Vatican's own radio station as he made a previous speech over the air.

By FRANK GERVASI

International News Service Staff Correspondent

Vatican City, Dec. 24—So weak from his own illness that his voice often wavered and broke, Pope Pius XI, in a poignant world-wide Christmas appeal for peace, today named the "hatred and carnage" of the Spanish civil war and "atheistic communism" as his two greatest sorrows of the year now closing.

COMPLETE TEXT of Pope's Message of Peace to the World on Page 3.

"Many great evils in these days have fallen like a scourge on humanity," the Pope said in a strained voice *from his sick-bed, calling "all to vigilance and action" against the "renewed attempt of the enemy to bring about the ruin of the most fundamental principles of human society."*

The effort of his half hour's speech was so great that Dr. Amanti Milani cleared the papal chamber of visitors and administered a heart stimulant.

HIS ASTHMA RECURS

The Pontiff, it was learned authoritatively, suffered an attack of his recurrent asthma soon after delivery of his address. He was said to be "greatly fatigued."

Pope Pius was unable to see

Continued on Page 3, Column 6

The Boston Evening American
WILL NOT BE PUBLISHED
Tomorrow
CHRISTMAS DAY

"RENTED
YOUR home among the 1936 first to ask you in the Boston Advertiser. It shows you the Americans who have a vacancy. Call Miss M. Cowen at 6 Eyland Square, Boston.
For Want Ad Results Call LIB. 4000

BOSTON AMERICAN
EVENING
NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER
Copyright, 1936, by N. E. Newspaper Publishing Co. Entered as second-class matter at Boston Mass.
The only Boston evening newspaper with three direct news services —Associated Press, International News Service and Universal Service.
VOL. 33—No. 235 BOSTON, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1936 PRICE 3 CENTS ZONE PRICE 3 CENTS

Closing Stocks
PINK FINAL

CHRISTMAS BASKET FUND SETS ALL-TIME RECORD

ROOSEVELT JR TOLD TO STAY IN HOSPITAL

Franklin D. Roosevelt, Jr., was still abed at Phillips House of Massachusetts General Hospital today, but it was no proof that he'd be there for Christmas.

All night long the wires between Boston and Washington burned with messages back and forth, it was learned, young Roosevelt rebelling at doctors' orders to stay at the hospital, the First Family warning him to follow orders.

Indications that Miss Ethel du Pont, his fiancee, was also on the side of the doctors came from the du Pont home in Wilmington, Del., where the girls mother announced that Ethel was planning to fly here tomorrow afternoon.

Mrs. du Pont said that her daughter would visit young Roosevelt in the hospital and then would spend part of the Christmas holiday season with friends. That made it look very much like opposition in that quarter, too.

Hospital authorities were not particularly happy over the impasse, but Dr. Charles Johnson, assistant to Dr. George Lee Tobey, the patient's physician—told reporters today:

"Of course, he isn't taking the news that he must stay very cheerfully, but then, neither would you. I, in similar circumstances. Everyone wants to be home for Christmas."

There was discussion, if the patient still insisted on leaving, that Mrs. Anna Eleanor Roosevelt, his mother, would make a flying visit here to convince him that the doctors are right.

Dr. Tobey, who performed the sinus operation on young Roosevelt last Friday, declared he was too weak to make the long trip to Washington and that it was deemed advisable to have him stay at the hospital until next week, at least.

THE WEATHER

Overcast tonight and Friday, probably turning to rain and snow Friday afternoon and night; slightly warmer with temperatures in middle 30's; much colder Friday afternoon and night; moderate southwesterly winds.

High tide 7:08 a. m., 7:32 p. m. Low tide 1:11 and 1:34. Sun rises 7:01, sets 4:16. Light all vehicles tonight at 4:16.

5 A. M. TEMPERATURES

BOSTON	31	New York	30
Washington	38	Los Angeles	56
Chicago	28	San Francisco	52

Justice Morton Stricken at Club

Judge Marcus Morton, superior court justice for more than 25 years, was stricken ill while dining at the Union Club last night, it was learned today.

Members of the jurist's family said he suffered an attack of indigestion.

JR SON OF SLAIN MAN SCORES PARDON

Protests from the son of a murder victim and a gubernatorial thrust at a Lowell judge were highlights of release or commutation today for 25 state prison convicts.

Granting of a Christmas pardon to Mrs. Emilia Maheu of Lowell, key figure in Governor Curley's proposal to oust Judge Frederic Fisher, appeared to doom the Lowell jurist, according to those on the inside.

The other feature of the day's events was the protest of the son of a murdered man against a pardon granted by the Governor and executive council to a convicted killer.

The protest came from Dominic Lombardi whose father, Vincenzo, was slain nearly ten years ago and for which Alexander Dietzlerv was sentenced to life imprisonment.

"It is a crime to release him," said Lombardi outside Governor

Continued on Page 4, Column 8

White Christmas? It's Possible, But—

It was a very difficult day today for the weather man, what with everybody pressing him for a white Christmas and the best he could turn in being a possibility.

Overcast tonight and Friday, probably turning to rain and snow Friday afternoon and night," the weather men finally announced firmly.

Over and over again, G. Harold Noyes had steamed his weather maps at conference of the experts before putting this possibility out of the air.

"That's the best I can do," he said, hastening away.

$27,754.40 Total

6000 Families Given Food

By THE CHRISTMAS BASKET FUND EDITOR

For the thousands of unfortunate men, women and children to whom joy has been brought this year, the Christmas Basket Fund Editor expresses his gratitude today to those who aided in raising the 1936 fund to a new record.

With contributions still arriving, and more families' cares to be lightened thereby, the fund total to date stands at $27,754.40 a record figure for all the years the Boston Evening American-Sunday Advertiser Christmas Basket Fund has been in existance.

The total of contributions this year from the understanding and the generous is more than 42 per cent higher than the $19,470.11 total of last year, then the highest in a decade and a half.

It is higher by nearly 37 per cent than the 1920 total of $20,264.66, the previous record year.

Thus, into approximately 6000 homes light is brought this year through the Christmas Basket Fund and the goodfellows who contributed.

Food there will be in plenty tomorrow for Christmas dinner, where otherwise there would have been only husks—and the food in the basket is sufficient for days after.

In thousands of hearts there likewise is added gladness at what should be the happiest season of the year, added gladness born of the knowledge that they have aided in making the day brighter for someone else.

In addition to the thousands of baskets delivered directly to homes of needy and unfortunate by the Christmas Basket Fund, other hundreds of baskets are furnished this year, as in previous years, to various churches and charitable organizations for distribution.

THANKS TO ALL

To all those who contributed this year to the record fund the Christmas Basket Fund Editor expresses his heartfelt thanks.

He hopes for all the merriest of Christmases and the most successful of New Years.

And hardly does he need to add that all those who are able will be back again for the 1937 fund, in an effort to exceed even this year's all-time high figure and bring cheer even into more homes.

OTHER DETAILS ON PAGE 2.

Yule Gifts Stolen In Waltham Home

While the family police dog was locked in the cellar, a thief broke into the home of Robert J. Marsh, Virginia road, Waltham, and stole the family's Christmas gifts, it was reported today to Waltham police.

RACE RESULTS AT TROPICAL PARK

EARLY CHARTS AND RACE RESULTS ON PAGE 14

Second—M. J. Brennan, 115 (Fels), 5.90, 3.20, 3.10; Papyrograph, 115 (F. Polk), 6.00, 6.10; Prince Suleiman, 115 (Slamey), 5.70. Off 2:29½. Also ran: Grace Bunting, Burning Billows, Aunt Flor, Pharenough, Trianon, Lumjoy, Gallic.

THIRD RACE—Purse $700; claiming; three-year-olds and up. Six furlongs.

1—Cyras	5—My Date	9—Kawagoe
2—Johnny Rose	6—Joan D.	10—Vested Power
3—Sock Dolager	7—Little Duke	11—Trujillo
4—Stout Pigeon	8—Grattan	

Scratched—Tumbling Glass

First	Second	Third
11	7	3

POWERS FEAR NEW WAR BY NAZI COUP

War Clouds

By International News Service

A year filled with war scares drew to a close this Christmas eve with perhaps the most acute fear of all—that the Spanish revolt would develop into a general European conflagration.

This fear grew with delivery of a French warning to Chancellor Hitler that dispatch of German "volunteers" to aid Spanish rebels must cease or France would enter the Spanish conflict with aid to the loyalists.

Germany, it was indicated, will reject the warning.

The British foreign office was spurred to action and opened what were officially described as "urgent consultations" with France to prevent the feared outbreak.

In the midst of the crisis came the well publicized voice of Pope Pius, who, in a world-wide Christmas radio broadcast, appealed to all for peace, mentioning specifically the "horror, hate and destruction" of the Spanish civil war.

By KINGSBURY SMITH

International News Service Staff Correspondent

London, Dec. 24—France and Great Britain launched "urgent consultations" today to prevent the Spanish conflict from plunging Europe into a general war.

At the same time the government instructed Britain's ambassadors in Berlin, Rome, Moscow and Lisbon to urge these respective governments to co-operate in taking measures halting the flow of foreign volunteers into Spain.

It was understood the French government acted similarly, but a joint representation was not made.

The foreign office in an official

Continued on Page 4, Column 5

Balances and Receipts

Washington, Dec. 24—Today's Treasury balance, $1,681,270,123; U. S. customs receipts, $29,791,563.

(There will be no more Treasury statements this week.)

THERE'S STILL TIME TO HELP FEED HUNGRY ONES

Basket Delivery Begins

First Lady Aids, So Can You!

BY THE CHRISTMAS BASKET FUND EDITOR

Into Greater Boston homes which fortune has passed by and where want and hunger long have been close to the hearth, delivery of Boston Evening American-Sunday Advertiser Christmas baskets began today.

But it is not yet too late to contribute your share to the fund—your share, which may mean one more basket in a home where otherwise the Natal Day will be one of sadness and despair.

Throughout today, throughout tonight, the Basket Fund headquarters remains open at 234 Devonshire street, Winthrop square.

Drop in—and your own Yuletide happiness will be more complete in the knowledge that you have tilted the scales for some less fortunate than yourself.

Feed the Hungry

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, as busy now during the Christmas season with being First Mother and First Grandmother of the land as well as First Lady, realizes the urgency of the needs of Greater Bostonians and the help they can be given by the Basket Fund of the Boston American.

Through Walter V. McCarthy, of the state board of public welfare, she forwarded the requests of several Bostonians for the assistance of the Christmas Basket Fund. These appeals will be answered.

One appeal was from a 15-year-old Taunton girl who asked for a ski suit because her "girl friends have them."

RIGHT NOW, while you are contemplating your own Christmas Day and that of your families, there are thousands of families to whom tomorrow may be just Friday, as today is Thursday.

Today their children are wondering whether Christmas and Santa Claus are for other children only.

Give Now!

They will sit down in cold rooms and eat cold meals and wonder why they are being punished.

In later years they will remember Christmas Day, too, but it won't be with the happy glow that reflects from most childhood memorie: Instead, they will remember the bareness of the day. For Christmas spirit must be planted in our hearts when we are young.

Perhaps Scrooge—who has become thought of as the one character who stands in opposition to the spirit of Christmas—had some reason for being hostile to Santa Claus one so keen in the pageantry of Christmastime.

Make Them Happy!

Charles Dickens, in his immortal Christmas Carol, did not explain why Scrooge's first reaction to the greeting "Merry Christmas" was so outraged "Bah!"

Perhaps Scrooge was born in a home as destitute and cheerless as many Greater Boston homes are RIGHT NOW, and even his later success as a merchant failed to soften his belligerence against a day he found a bitter one in his childhood.

So, as he grouched in his counting room and looked wearily on his impoverished but happy clerk prepared for his humble celebration, he had a reason for thinking that the world's wealth is stored in its treasure vaults only, and things like the spirit of Christmas are dreams importing from fairyland.

Perhaps he recalled the Christmases of his own childhood . . . coming midnights down the stairs from his garret room, eating his porridge and watching the carolers and bellringers sing through the streets. Perhaps he looked through growing eyes and saw no other children dance around a Yule log.

Perhaps Scrooge was made and not born.

It's Not Too Late

Please remember the thousands of ill, hungry, unfurnished children who are depending on the Christmas Basket Fund, and through it YOU, the harried and driven workers in the war employed and despondent fathers.

They are the people who NEED your gifts, desperately. They are the ones who should be "MUSTS" on your gift list.

If the Basket Fund's campaign is successful, each average family appealing for a Christmas Basket will receive:

One eight-pound turkey.
One peck of potatoes.
Two pounds of onions.
One can of corn.
One can of peas.
One pound can of jam.
One pound of cookies.
One pound of coffee.
One-half pound of tea.
One-half pound of mixed nuts.
One loaf of bread.
One dozen of Florida oranges.
Two pounds of sugar.

Among the contributions received today was $25 from the personnel of the Boston office of the Veterans' Administration. William J. Blake, manager of the office, wrote:

"We would wish this amount to be greater, but we have apportioned our collection from employes among the organizations which are active in the same manner as the Boston Evening American-Sunday Advertiser Christmas Basket Fund in this worthy cause."

Also received was the $100 check from Howard C. Davis, of 60 Congress street.

Every Nickel Helps

The appeals received from those whose only hope for a happy Christmas Day is a Christmas Basket, tell why you should contribute IMMEDIATELY to the Basket Fund. Here are some sad-hard descriptions of them want.

Three typical appeals follow:

CASE NO. 79

I am writing to ask you for an Xmas Basket, if it is possible to get one. I am not working and my wife is in the hospital and she will not be home for Xmas.

One of my little boys' birthday was three days before Xmas His mother told him she would make him a cake, but she will not be able to now.

There are seven of us in the family and my wife and myself. One girl seven years old and a boy nine years old, another boy five years old and another girl 11 months. There is also a new baby just five days old. She weighs nine and one-half pounds.

I would not would help me make the children happy on Xmas morning without their mother here.

Anybody wishing to help this needy family may do so by calling Liberty 4000, Basket Editor, and asking for Case No. 78.

CASE NO. 80

We are a family of two children, my husband and myself. We are on the welfare.

I am not too late to ask you to please send us a basket, as we will have nothing for Christmas.

It is impossible to even feed my family on that much money properly. Please, for the sake of my two children, will you remember us as this is going to be a sad enough Christmas. I had hope that we would not have to write as I thought the welfare would give us more money but they did not.

Again I ask please remember us and make us happy too.

Anybody wishing to help this needy family may do so by calling Liberty 4000, and asking for Case No. 80.

CASE NO. 81

Will you please send us an Xmas Basket because my sister is the only one working, and her pay is small since she is doing but part time work. My mother finds it so hard to get along, and to manage on such little bit of money. My mother is ill in bed and we would like to give her a nice Xmas. My father is dead.

My mother has a big loan on her furniture and she is unable to pay for it. The payment was due Saturday, but she could not pay it. She still owes a balance. The landlady said if we didn't pay by Saturday she would put us out. The electric lights will be shut off for non-payment of the bills. I would appreciate it very much if you would consider my letter and help us.

We are not on the welfare.

Anyone wishing to help this needy family may do so by calling Liberty 4000, The Basket Fund Editor and asking for Case No. 81.

CASE NO. 82

We are a family of nine. My husband and I and seven children. A basket from you folks would be a godsend. It would be so good to have enough to eat on Xmas Day. My husband is a cripple for the past 10 years. The children keep asking when we are getting our tree, but since I can't afford one for them I did promise them plenty to eat on Christmas Day. This they will be so thankful for, so please don't disappoint them.

From a hopeful mother.

This needy family may be reached by calling the Xmas Basket Editor at Liberty and asking for Case No. 82.

First Lady Sends Plea

Following is the appeal of a 15-year-old Taunton girl, forwarded to the Christmas Basket Fund of the Boston Evening American-Sunday Advertiser by Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt:

"Dear Mrs. Roosevelt:

"The one thing that I would want most this Christmas is a ski suit. My mother would be willing to get me one but my father is out of work and we are getting our support from the city.

"My girl friends have ski suits, and, well, I would like to have one too.

"Mrs. Roosevelt may God bless you and President Roosevelt and may all the happiness in the world be yours."

Anyone able to help this girl realize her Christmas hope may call the Christmas Basket Fund at LIBerty 4000.

Coupons Nos. 4 and 5 Today, None Tomorrow, Christmas!

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN Coupon No. 4

BOOK-A-WEEK SPECIAL CONCESSION COUPON

World's Greatest Literature

This Coupon (with five others, all differently numbered, six altogether) entitles the holder to one volume of the Boston American Special "Book-a-Week" offer of the World's Greatest Literature when presented at one of the Coupon Redemption Stations together with the purchase price of 39c.

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN Coupon No. 5

BOOK-A-WEEK SPECIAL CONCESSION COUPON

World's Greatest Literature

This Coupon (with five others, all differently numbered, six altogether) entitles the holder to one volume of the Boston American Special "Book-a-Week" offer of the World's Greatest Literature when presented at one of the Coupon Redemption Stations together with the purchase price of 39c.

START TODAY!

This Special Concession Coupon appears every day on this same page. Clip this coupon every day. When you have six that are differently numbered from 1 to 6, take them to one of the conveniently located COUPON REDEMPTION STATIONS . . . pay only 39c and receive one volume of the DE LUXE SET OF THE "WORLD'S GREATEST LITERATURE." A different literary masterpiece is released every week . . . ACQUIRE A BOOK A WEEK and you will soon be the proud possessor of a 20-volume library of the greatest authors of all time!

START WITH ANY NUMBERED Coupon. Clip the coupon each day until you have six that are differently numbered.

Watch the daily Boston American for list of Coupon Redemption Stations.

Coupon Number Five will be printed with Number Four tomorrow, Thursday, because of the Christmas holiday.

Fill Out ONE only

WHEN ORDERING BY MAIL USE THIS COUPON

Address Orders to: BOOK A WEEK, BOSTON AMERICAN P. O. Box 866, Winthrop Square, Boston, Mass.
If you desire the book sent by mail or Western Union Messenger, enclose the SET OF SIX differently numbered Coupons together with P. O. Money Order or Express Order.

49c if you live within 150 miles
54c if you live 150 miles
65c if you live in Canada

Extra charge is for Postage in Messenger and Parcels

Do Not Send Stamps or Coin

Designate Carefully the Name and Number of Book Desired

Send Book No.....Title.....

Name .....

Address .....City.....State.....
Print Name and Address or Parcels will Go Astray

Merry Xmas to You:

Tardy Shoppers Jam Stores

From the tip of Old Dame Boston's golden-domed State House to Beacon Hill to the farthest reach of her environs there echoed the purposeful clamor of Christmastide bells sound ed today.

Stores were choked with thousands of last-minute shoppers, those immortal last-minute shoppers who tripped up overtime transited staccato to the symphony of Yuletide song.

Harassed tradesmen gave their last efforts to deliver to expectant homes the parcels and packages that meant so much.

Long lines of late comers deluged postal workers with pleas that the old boilers be rushed through, "in time."

The North and South terminals of the railroad lines teemed with life. Even steamship offices were besieged with those who sought news of arrivals due and of friends at sea.

Business houses hummed with routine for a while, then all work was suspended, and the sweet music of Christmas carols broke loose.

"Oh, Come All Ye Faithful . . ." and "Holy Night" . . . and "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing."

TAGS YULETIDE RED

Once a year it comes. Christmas Eve.

It means so much to some and so little to some.

It means that traffic police, abreast, shout and on motorcycles raced madly here and there to untangle some of the hardest knots they have ever had to untangle. But they didn't mind.

That, stamped as they were with the Yuletide red, were tempered with the Christmas green of mercy and distributed in the holiday spirit.

The State House stood. The Hill had to suspend its activities early and the City Hall as well—the ordinary activities. Their golden lamps glowed the red

And the Christmas went on and on and on

Merchants decked and lo all this the greatest Christmas since the long-buried Pharaohs were at rest. Doors opened today as the ring of tiny cash registers jangled joyously to the tune of Yuletide tidings.

MERRY GREETINGS

Veterans who had saved their bonus money spent it and were spending it with the fullest hearts and pockets they have had for many a day.

Men and women who had fuller pay envelopes than last year were taking advantage of it all to fatten little stockings and socks.

Block market operators who suspended activities early were doing their own celebrating of a year that had seen a rise unparalleled in their long history.

Offices and corridors rang with cheery greetings and resounded with the songs of the season.

Once a year . . . Christmas Eve.

"Oh, Come All Ye Faithful . . ."

"Holy Night" . . . "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing."

An urchin with wormout shoes himself shined shoes of those who were better shod.

"Merry Christmas," he said, part in earnest, part for business, but who was to question which part was the greater part of the greeting?

No motive, however selfish, could resist this day. None did.

It is the day that precedes the feast when Christ was born and good-will was born to men . . .

Merry Christmas to YOU!

Yule Law-Breakers Warned by Sheehan

Captain James T. Sheehan's Christmas present to the underworld was a warning that holiday law-breaking will be punished with special severity.

He said his special cleanup squad would be aided during part of the day and evening. He will recommend that bonuses be given as well as fines for all number pool operators, horse-room groups and others caught in the net.

Texan Booms Ickes For 1940 Election

San Antonio, Tex., Dec. 24 (AP)—Rep. Maury Maverick (D. Tex.) said today an "Ickes for President" club was being organized.

$200 ELECTION WAGER WINNINGS TO FUND

JOSEPH McGRATH

A Merry Christmas to you, John F. Fitzgerald and Joe McGrath!

Those two men today donated $200, won on the election, to the Boston Evening American Christmas Basket Fund, to help make Christmas bright for needy families.

McGrath, as chairman of the Democratic state committee, made the bet with Chairman Sinclair Weeks of the Republican state committee, at the height of the campaign. Fitzgerald "covered" it. He and McGrath bet that Roosevelt would carry the state.

WAGER FOR $500

The wager was for $500, and the remaining $200 is being donated to other charities.

Accompanying the check sent to the Christmas Basket Fund, Chairman McGrath sent the following letter:

"I am enclosing herewith a check for $500 which is part of the winnings on the wager made by our good friend, Honorable John F. Fitzgerald, that Roosevelt would carry Massachusetts.

"The wager was for $500—made by Sinclair Weeks, chairman of the Republican state committee, with myself as chairman of the Democratic state committee.

"It was specified that the winnings in the amount of $500 would be distributed to charitable groups that were doing food work in the city of Boston.

GIFT PLEASES GIVER

"I know of no more deserving charity than yours and it gives me a real pleasure at this time to send you the enclosed check for $200.

"I trust that this contribution will bring immeasurable pleasure to some families during the Christmas season. I give you the above history just so that you will know the origin of the check. You may file it, however, in whatever way you may desire.

"With all good wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, I am

"Sincerely yours,
(Signed) "JOSEPH McGRATH,
"Chairman."

JOHN F. FITZGERALD

2 Coupons Today As Holiday Gift

You book lovers will have to employ your trusty shears on a double shift today, for, instead of one coupon, two appear just so you won't miss out on this week's "Book of the Week" offering.

If you want to thrill to the adventures of the intrepid and vindictive "Count of Monte Cristo" over the weekend, we would advise that you lose no time in clipping the six coupons which you can exchange for this immortal classic today as the ring of tiny cash registers jangled joyously to the tune of Yuletide tidings.

HEERY GREETINGS

Veterans who had saved their bonus money spent it and were spending it with the fullest hearts and pockets they have had for many a day.

Men and women who had fuller pay envelopes than last year were taking advantage of it all to fatten little stockings and socks.

Block market operators who suspended activities early were doing their own celebrating of a year that had seen a rise unparalleled in their long history.

Offices and corridors rang with cheery greetings and resounded with the songs of the season.

Once a year . . . Christmas Eve.

"Oh, Come All Ye Faithful . . ."

"Holy Night" . . . "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing."

An urchin with wormout shoes himself shined shoes of those who were better shod.

"Merry Christmas," he said, part in earnest, part for business, but who was to question which part was the greater part of the greeting?

No motive, however selfish, could resist this day. None did.

It is the day that precedes the feast when Christ was born and good-will was born to men . . .

Merry Christmas to YOU!

Former Lynn Man Frozen to Death

Through letters in his pockets, the body of Joseph Fahey, found yesterday in the lee of a Troy (N. Y.) creek was identified today as that of Joseph Fahey, 15, formerly of Lynn.

A daughter, Margaret Fahey, lives at 68 Walnut street, Lynn, and a son, John J. Fahey, in Goodell street, Salem.

PRESIDENT BRU WELCOMED BY CUBA

Havana, Dec. 24 (AP)—Cuban officialdom assembled today to welcome a new president—Dr. Frederico Laredo Bru—after the army-controlled Senate ousted Miguel Mariano Gomez for his opposition to the $1,500,000 sugar tax bill.

Gomez, the island republic's ninth president in four years, was forced from his position by the Senate's decision early today that he was guilty of interfering with the free functioning of legislative power in fighting the tax measure.

Politically, the winner of the congressional controversy over the proposal to extend army training to rural schools was Col. Fulgencio Batista, Cuba's military "strong man."

Laredo Bru was inducted into the chief executive's office in official ceremonies at noon.

Gomez was elected by a 22 to 12 vote of the Cuban Senate sitting as a jury to hear the impeachment charges, after a debate lasting into the early morning hours.

U. S. Moves to Free Americans Periled By China Revolt

Nanking, Dec. 24 (AP)—China's hopes for a speedy end to Marshal Chang Hsueh-Liang's rebellion waned today as the United States hastened efforts to evacuate Americans from embattled Shensi Province.

Worried by growing reports that additional provinces had rallied to the standard of Marshal Chang, Colonel Joseph W. Stilwell, U. S. military attache at Peiping, left for the interior.

He hoped to penetrate as far west as Hanfu, capital of Shensi province, the rebellious marshal and Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek, the premier of China.

While the premier were his wife, the American-educated Mei-Ling Soong, and her brother, Dr. T. V. Soong, endeavoring to treat personally for their relatives release.

Moel concern was felt for Americans farther to the interior in Kansu and northern Shensi Province, where the rebellion to force war on Japan was reported to have spread through Communist upstarts.

Fund Contributions

Here is the list of contributions to date to the Boston Evening American-Sunday Advertiser Christmas Basket Funds .....

Previously Acknowledged	$12,707.68
Newspaper Chauffeurs, Distributors and Helpers Union No. 259	25.00
Old Dorchester Post No. 65, American Legion	5.00
Mr and Mrs. Wolram	5.00
A. Bernardini	.50
John and Leo DeLellis	.50
Sergeants Club of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company	25.00
Employees Association of Boston City Hospital	10.00
In Memory of Arthur, John and James Leonard of Allston	15.00
Frank D. Comerford	25.00
Sanitary Exterminating Co., Inc.	1.00
Bernard J. Killion	5.00
King Kiddo's	1.00
H. M. S.	1.00
A. J. G.	1.00
J. R.	5.00
Virginia Crawford, Age 11, and Frank Mumford, age 13	1.00
The Mumford Family	2.00
Employes of the Travelers Insurance Company	8.00
Everett Derby, Dec. 13	1.00
In Memory of Alice	10.00
E. J. M.	1.00
Thomas H. Brennan of Boston	5.00
A. & P. Managers' Benefit Association, South Side Branch	25.00
S. S. of Brookline	10.00
From Patricia	10.00
Dicky and Peggy of Somerville	1.00
J. P. Saxild	2.00
A Friend of N. Wilmington	.50
Boston American Food Record Press Room Chapel	51.25
Boston Lodge of Elks No. 10	75.00
"Mr. Benjamin Franklin," A. K. K.	100.00
Proceeds from McCoy-Shocer Wright & Mechanics Building, Dec. 18	1,255.00
In memory of Henry F. Lehan, Cambridge	5.00
Anonymous	.50
A Friend	.25
Women's Democratic Club of Mass., Inc.	5.00
A. C.	5.00
John T. Fallon Post No. 1059, V. F. W.	5.00
Victor E. O'Hara and Ann Marsters Race Fund	1,000.00
Mildred Brighton	1.00
George Miller	1.00
Sue Clark	3.00
Edith A. Yates	10.00
Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Falvey	25.00
Joan and Mary Rose Condon	5.00
Rabbit	5.00
F. L. C., Brookline	1.00
Rev. Robert E. Lee	10.00
John W. MacDonald, 110 Federal St.	5.00
Roxbury Dancing Class	6.00
Margaret, Lee and Boody Cort	5.00
Mary and Jackie Cremmen	10.00
Cheryl, Bill and Mother	10.00
Myles K. Towne, Jr.	1.00
R. B.	100.00
Big Three Mutual Aid Assoc.	5.00
Zoroaster	2.00
D. J. Sullivan	5.00
F. Davis, Greenwood	1.00
State Commissioner of Corrections Arthur T. Lyman	5.00
Bristol County Kennell Club, Inc., Taunton	1,000.00
'n Memory of my dear Husband	2.00
Timothy J. Cahill, 34 Tremont St., Peabody	1.00
F. J. Cole	5.00
In Memory of Coleman J. Kelley of South Boston	1.00
In Memory of Lottie, Everett	1.00
Professor Robert E. Rogers	25.00
Alvan T. Fuller	100.00
G. P.	50.00
The Newsboys and Manager Branch, No. 32, Malden	1.00
Benjamin C. Tower	1.00
Anonymous	1.00
Officers and Men of Boston Police Dept. Division No. 11	12.00
M. E. G., South Boston	1.00
In Memory of Soong's	1.00
From E. S. A.	1.00
Mrs. John E. Rice	5.00
M. J. M.	5.00
Edward J. Feeley	10.00
Arthur F. McCarthy	5.00
Baby Arthur Hurley, Everett	1.00
Frank J. Sorenti	1.00
"Little Willie"	1.00
Boston Friars Club	25.00
City Councillor John F. Dowd	50.00
"Spider," Cambridge	10.00
Richard W. Solon	5.00
Ruth and Sumner Gordon	1.00
Independent Taxi Operators Assn., Abraham Miller, President	25.00
Gladys Duston Dancing School of Somerville	7.00
Anonymous	10.00
Joseph A. Maynard, Collector of Port of Boston	10.00
Edward Hutchinson Teachers' Association	8.50
First Boston Local Order of Moose, No. 203	10.00
Special Race by Agawam Racing Association	979.28
Sportsmen's Park, Inc., Taunton	1,000.00
A Springfield Friend	500.00
A Friend	400.00
Howard C. Davis	100.00
Frank Dacey	5.00
Wm. H. McLeod	5.00
Janice and Eleanor, Dorchester	1.00
Murray Berger	1.50
C. A. Fiske	3.00
A Nor Hampshire Friend	1,000.00
Cambridge Friend	2.00
M. J. B.	1.00
H. M. S.	.50
Benefit Dance, Rotary Hall, Malden, conducted by Mrs. Rose Barnes	27.50
Dist.-Atty. William J. Foley	10.00
Proceeds from party at 1 Pent House, Hotel Bradford, Dec. 20	832.64
Proceeds from party at Everett Derby, Dec. 13	170.50
Proceeds from Skating Carnival at Boston Arena, Dec. 19	535.18
John B. Hynes, Asst. City Clerk, Boston	2.00
Eva J. Gorman	.50
Boston Professional Hockey Assn., Inc.	25.00
Mrs. Ida Side, Boston, Thos. Powers, Pres.; Arthur Bell, Treas.	25.00
Sons of Newton Highlands	1.00
A. W. D.	5.00
Anonymous	5.00
Mary A. Freeman	5.00
Mrs. Segreve, Waltham	1.00
Anonymous	14.91
Eddie S.	1.00
Anonymous	.40
From Mrs. J. Fogarty	1.00
In memory of Dod, F. K.	1.00
A Sportsman Friend	2,500.00
A policeman	1.00
A. D. L.	2.00
George H. Gordon	5.00
Chas. H. Colgate, M. D.	1.00
A. C.	2.00
A. W.	20.00
A. W. Roby	1.00
Metropolitan Singers, Inc.	10.00
Personnel of Boston Office, Veterans' Administration	25.00
M. L. M.	5.00
Anonymous	10.00
Ida	1.00
From A Mother	2.00
D. F. M.	1.00
Anonymous	10.00
School Committeeman Maurice J. Tobin	5.00
Editorial Staff, Democratic State Committee, part of election bet, $200	72.00
Boston Office in Boston	25.00
Boone Office in Boston	25.00
Merry Christmas	.50
From Mrs. Benjamin H. Roberts	10.00
Stuart S. Edington	5.00
Knights of Shawmut Lodge	5.00
Marjory Travers, Walden	1.00
Cambridge	1.00
Boston English High School	32.36
From Mary H. McKee	1.00
James R. Johnson	5.00
L. & R.	2.00
Ne Name	1.00
R. M. C. J., Framingham	2.00
Miriam Deyen	5.00
M. E. S.	5.00
Mary A. Tucker	1.50
Barbara Ann Horning	1.00
N. S.	1.00
T. H. H.	10.00
In Memory of Mother	1.00
From Mary and Peggy of Hudson	1.00
Members of Branch 34, Na-tional Association of Letter Carriers	100.00
Henry Taylor	1.00
R. R.	1.00
L. B. O.	1.00
L. C. S., Boston Fire Dept.	1.00
M. M. S., Allston	5.00
Cambridge	.75
From Bradford White	10.00
James L. Brown, Cambridge	2.00
Grand Total to Date	$37,754.10

Botanical Garden Head Howe Dies

New York, Dec. 24 (AP)—Dr. Marshall Avery Howe, 69, director of the New York botanical garden with which he had been connected since it was established in 1896, died today at his home at Pleasantville, N. Y.

Full Text of Pope's Talk

PONTIFF PLEADS FOR PEACE ON EARTH

GIVES BENEDICTION TO WORLD

Vatican City, Dec. 24 (INS)—A full translation of Pope Pius's Christmas appeal for peace, broadcast today, follows:

A message to the sacred college, to the Roman prelates, to the episcopate, to the clergy, both the secular and regular, and to all the great Catholic family:

If on the numberless occasions continually offered us by Divine Providence and by the love of our venerable brothers and beloved sons and of those from every corner of the world who come to us, our soul rejoices with the exaltation of a father who embraces all in the heart of our Redeemer, today more than ever we feel near and in the presence of our beloved sacred college whose venerable dean in an elevated address on behalf of his eminent colleagues has expressed to us their greetings and good wishes which we value most highly.

We feel near and present also to our beloved Roman prelates and to the great Catholic family in the radiant light of the star of Bethlehem on this annual recurrence of the sacred season of Christmas. We are near and present to you and to all the Catholic world in spirit, in thought, which, transcending time and Alpine heights and the vast expanse of oceans, rises above the universe and its tempests, even unto God.

We are near and present in the affection of our heart because the heart is not divided upon the mind, but rather follows it and draws from it, as you know, from daily experience, venerable brethren and beloved sons, the ardor to conquer those obstacles of time and of space and the vicissitudes of human life which keep you from our presence.

Holy Season

We have spoken of the holy season of Christmas because the primary reason which makes us desire and sense so vividly your presence is precisely this, that we may give and exchange with you the most cordial good wishes for every spiritual grace, for every holy gift and for the most plenteous blessings upon the recurrence of this sacred season of Christmas which may resound throughout the ages, that hour of all graces, of all favors and all blessings so ardently looked for and so long prepared by the Divine Goodness with so profound a plan of love and of mercy.

Unfortunately, against the will of God, who came to bring peace to men of good will, there contends the malevolence of many misguided enemies of that Divine Child who desired to become man and to dwell amongst us, full of grace and of truth, so that out of His fullness we might all receive grace for grace.

Cites Sorrow

Hence we, on the recurrence of these holy days, and almost constantly on every occasion given us to open our heart, not only to you but to all the great Catholic family, have desired to unite to our message of spiritual joy some expression of the bitter sorrow of our paternal heart caused by the many great evils which in these days have fallen like a scourge on humanity, on civil society and on the church. At the same time pointing out to all the gravity of the perils that threaten us, exhorting all to vigilance and action and to the union of all men of good will against the propaganda of the enemy and his constantly renewed attempt to bring about the ruin of the most fundamental principles of human society, of the family and of the individual.

Truth, Justice

Above all, we have called attention to those real remedies of truth and justice and brotherly love of which the Catholic church is the sole depository and divinely constituted teacher.

The sorrowful note which this year is mingled with the joys of Christmas is even more profound and distressing because of the fact that there still rages with all its horror of hatred, of carnage and of destruction, a civil war in Spain.

There it seems that propaganda and those evil forces of which we have spoken above have wished to make supreme experiment of all the destructive forces scattered throughout the world which they have at their command.

New Menace

Here is a new menace, more threatening than ever, before the whole world, and principally for Europe and its Christian civilization.

Here are signs and portents of terrifying reality of what is being prepared for Europe and the whole world if they do not hasten to adopt the necessary remedies of defense.

Nations, moreover, who pretend to be the defenders of order against the subservience of civilization, against the spread of an atheistic communism, are many who in this defense claim for themselves leadership. We see with sorrow not a few allowing themselves to dominated and guided by false and fatal ideas, both in their choice of remedies and in the appraisal of their adversaries.

False and Fatal

False and fatal, we say, for whosoever seeks to lessen or stamp out in the hearts of men and especially in the hearts of the young, faith in Christ and in His divine revelation, whosoever seeks to portray the Church of Christ, custodian of the divine promises and by divine mandate teacher of peoples, as the avowed enemy of national prosperity and progress. Such a one is not only no builder of a prosperous future for humanity in his own country; on the contrary, he is destroying the most effective means of defense against the dreaded evils and he is, even though he knoweth not, working with those against whom he believes and boasts that he is fighting.

We have had several occasions, even recently, to explain what the Holy and Apostolic See has always believed and taught and what they, according to their opportunities, have sought to accomplish and to contribute to yet, even up to this day, and with ever greater dispositions for the future to the welfare of all against the common enemy.

"Christ's Beloved"

It is needless to say that in such conditions there is nothing more for us to do but to renew more insistently, more paternally and implemplingly the invitation and the pressing entreaty so frequently repeated to the faithful throughout the world, to all souls, particularly devoted to the Sacred Heart and to the interests of the church, to all the bishops, to all the secular and regular clergy, to all the laity, especially to those who with such enlightened faith and Christian charity labor for the interests of Christ and of souls by their active participation with the hierarchic postulate in the multiple forms of Catholic action.

Our thoughts full of particular confidence go out in a special way to those heroic souls who are making an apostulate out of their daily work and even of their sufferings and more especially still to those unsullied legions which from all the corners of the world send up to heaven the perfume of their purity. We speak of these little ones who believe in Jesus and who belong to the church in a special manner, precisely because they are Christ's beloved.

Tells of Suffering

This year, beloved sons, the divine goodness is granting us the opportunity to contribute to the prayers and works and sacrifices of all by a personal experience of suffering, until now marvelously spared us, and for which the same divine goodness is most readily and generously recompensing us with a wondrous and a touching union of prayers which lately from every part of the church are incessantly being offered up for the well being of the common Father.

From the fullness of our heart, we take this opportunity to thank all for this manifestation of filial affection so loving and devoted. And although what we have to suffer is very little indeed compared to that which so generously and painfully people suffer in the world and compared with what, above all, which he himself, the head, the founder, the king of this divine church had to suffer for us, both in soul and in body, may He none the less deign to accept our offering which we wish always to be in conformity with His most holy will.

Prayer for Spain

May He accept it, we repeat, for His own glory, now more than ever so impiously attacked for the conversion of all those who have gone astray, for peace and for the good of the entire church, and in a particular manner for Spain, now so troubled, and for that very reason so dear to us.

With this fervent sentiment of our hearts, we make ours and we send out to the world the heavenly message of Christmas, glory to God in the highest and on earth peace to men.

We gladly avail ourselves of this occasion so happily offered us by this annually recurring Christmas gathering to turn our thoughts to all those other spiritual joys, the full enjoyment of which divine benignity prepared for us.

It is for us today and none the less for all a holy gratification and an apostolic consolation to recall with gratitude to God and with the profoundest feeling persons and events which impress on the pages of the year now drawing to a close special marks of greatness and holiness, of a faithful and steadfast union of souls about the See of Peter.

Still present in our memory is the sight of the senate of the church with entire Italian episcopate come to rejoice with us on the beginning of this year of our long life, during which our Lord makes us feel the presence of our companions' work and sorrow.

We hear again in memory the filial homage of the congress of Catholic journalists and artists and that solemn demonstration of faith and learning, of action and sacrifice, which is offered to the admiration of pilgrims by the Catholic press exhibition collected from the five points of the globe. Our heart rejoices also because of the two works which have taken on a new form, one in stone and the other in thought. We mean the new palace of the congregations and the pontifical academy of science.

Hails Centenaries

With these new events at the turn of the year are associated the centenaries of two great events of old, which are the glory of the gospel and of the church.

We mean, as you have already anticipated, the 19th centenary of the conversion of St. Paul and the 16th centenary of the death of St. Sylvester, of the Apostle of the Gentile, vessel of election, sublime and indefatigable teacher of Christian faith. Rome glories to have heard the message alongside her first Pontiff and to have felt the sword stroke of one of his epistles.

In Sylvester, Rome admires the oracle of sanctity which freely developed on earth under the standard of Constantine and leaves in the magnificent basilicas of the city the testimony of the more open beginnings of our faith, which is victory over the world.

But more still have the untiring heralds told of the peace of Christ, who wrote to the Corinthians of his time these profound words, "God is not the God of dissension, but of peace."

And Sylvester, who after the long night of persecution could greet the aurora of liberty and peace invites us in this year to direct to the rulers and peoples of the earth a new and still more fervent and pressing exhortation to peace, to its maintenance where it reigns, to its re-establishment where it is but a sorrowful memory, a tragic and, up to this time, alas, unfulfilled yearning.

Appeal to World

With this appeal to the world, we join today more fervently than ever our prayer to God for that tranquility of order in which peace alone can consist for the execution of that individual and collective justice without which no order is possible.

This, our prayer, we reverently lay before the crib of the Prince of Peace.

And so we go back again in spirit and in heart to the cave of Bethlehem whence we behold the whole Catholic world to give thanks to that Divine Infant, to that All-Knowing Child, who became a child to be more livable and thus to draw the whole human race to himself, to his cross, to his blood, to his church, and to his triumph.

He is today in the midst of us and in union with him His Vicar extends his hand to bless you all, beloved sons, and to invoke on all the abundance of gifts and graces which He came to scatter as seeds of an eternal and imperishable triumph on the face of the earth for men of good will.

POPE PIUS XI

SCORES RED EVIL

ASKS PRAYERS

Nazis Bar Pope's Talk From Air

Vatican City, Dec. 24 (AP)—New tension between Nazi Germany and the Vatican over the education of Germany's Catholic youth resulted today in the Reich's refusal to rebroadcast the Pope's Christmas speech, informed sources said.

RADIO Talk Taxes PIUS

PONTIFF AGAIN HAS ASTHMA

Continued from First Page

clearly during the early part of the speech, and he gestured indicating he wanted a stronger lamp, which was immediately installed over his left shoulder.

His own illness, which forced him to speak through a silver-plated microphone hung over his bed, however, was enumerated by the 79-year-old Pontiff as among the joys of the year counter-balancing his woes.

MARTYRDOM PRAYER

Almost jubilantly, while the cardinals around the bed stood in awed silence, the Holy Father spoke of his "personal experience" of suffering. In a tone ringing with fervor, he asked that Jesus accept his suffering "in a particular manner for Spain, now so troubled, and for that very reason so dear to us."

Although he felt the heart stimulant necessary for the Pope, Dr. Milani would not say whether the strain of the speech—much longer in delivery than had been expected—would result in another serious turn in the Pontiff's ailment.

Vatican attaches nevertheless described the Pope as "exhausted" after the speech.

After a prelude in which he spoke of the gladness of Christmastide, the Pope said:

"Unfortunately, against the will of God—there contends the malevolence of many misguided enemies of that divine child who desired to become man."

To his "bitter sorrow" he added a wish to "point out to all the gravity of the perils that threaten us and exhort all to vigilance and action and to the union of men of good will against the propaganda of the enemy.

"The sorrowful note which this year is mingled with the joys of Christmas," he said, "is still more profound and distressing because of the fact that there still rages with all its horror of hatred, of carnage and of destruction, a civil war in Spain.

"There it seems that propaganda and those evil forces of which we spoke above have wished to make supreme experiment of all the destructive forces scattered throughout the world which they have at their command."

Communism and its leaders, "who pretend to be the defenders of order against the subservience of civilization," the Holy Father said, repeating earlier criticisms, constitute "a new menace, more threatening than ever. And principally for Europe."

TREACHEROUS REDS

The economic ideas of these leaders, he said in his most direct attack on Communism, are "false and fatal."

"Whosoever seeks to lessen or stamp out in the hearts of men," he said, "faith in Christ and His divine revelation, whosoever seeks to portray the church of Christ . . . as the avowed enemy of national prosperity and progress, such a one is no builder of a prosperous future for humanity in his own country:

"On the contrary, he is destroying the most effective means of defense against the dread evils."

The messages of condolence on Bis illness; the pilgrimage of Catholic journalists; the centenaries of the conversion of St. Paul and of the death of St. Sylvester, he listed among the year's joys.

With a special glad reference to children—"The little ones" he closed with the Apostolic blessing.

"That Divine Infant . . . is today in the midst of us, and in union with Him His vicar extends his hand to bless you all, beloved sons, and to invoke on all the abundance of gifts and graces which he came to scatter as seeds of an eternal and imperishable triumph on the face of the earth for men of good will."

VOICE NEAR 50DB

The Pope spoke clearly and slowly, taking half a minute less than half an hour for his Italian version, which was rendered in English in half the time.

Several times, at the end of sentences, his voice dropped into a sigh. He almost sobbed when he pronounced "Prince of Peace," and again his tone trembled in referring to the "Infant Christ."

In the middle of the address there was a pause while he took a glass of water, after which his voice was stronger.

Close Harmony by Tiny Trio

(Picture from International News Photograph Service)

Three small queens of the Randolph household in Los Angeles are Raquel, Rebecca and Rosalva, held by their mother, Mrs. Horacia Randolph. Born on Thanksgiving, kept in incubators since, they were allowed to go home for Christmas.

Sacrifices Strength to His Prayer

Vatican City, Dec. 24 (AP)—Many persons feared today's broadcast by the Pope might be his last Christmas message.

The Holy Father, to the despair of his physicians, and despite the circulatory stagnation that has confined him to his bed, insisted on carrying out his conception of duty.

The 79-year-old Pope, Christ's vicar on earth to more than 331 million Catholics, seemed not to care, his attendants said, what effect the exertion would have on his illness if his voice might be heard at least once again asking a Christmas blessing for all men.

Yule Eve Services At City Churches

Christmas services started today and will continue tonight in all Greater Boston churches, Catholic and Protestant, with all down-town Catholic churches celebrating midnight masses.

At Trinity Church in Copley square, the program of the day was to begin with a Christmas Tree service for children, while Christ Church in Cambridge had a similar children's hour.

St. Paul's Cathedral will have carls at 8 p. m. and a communion service at 11 o'clock, with services tomorrow at every hour from 7:30 a. m. to 11 a. m.

Emmanuel Church in the Back Bay has an organ, violin and harp recital of Christmas music scheduled for 10:30 this evening, with communion half an hour later.

There will be the traditional Christmas Carol service at the Church of the Advent on Beacon Hill at 8 o'clock tonight, with Christmas Day services at 7, 8, 9, 10 and 10:30 a. m. King's Chapel will also have a Candlelight Carol service at 10:30 this evening.

Many Catholic churches throughout the archdiocese will solemnize the Birth of the Christ Child with the midnight masses and special music.

Downtown, thousands will attend the services at the Cathedral of the Holy Cross, St. Mary's and St. Stephen's in the North End, St. Joseph's in the West End, the Immaculate Conception and St. Philip's in the South End, and Mission Church in Roxbury.

St. James Church will also have its usual 2:30 a. m. mass for night workers in addition to the midnight mass.

Prop Pope Up in Bed For Talk

Vatican City, Dec. 24 (AP)—For his radio address today Pope Pius was propped to almost a sitting position in his bed, and the coverlets were so arranged that he could read from sheets of paper handed to him by Cardinal Pacelli without holding up his hand.

The microphone was placed in such a manner as to obviate the necessity of the Pope turning his head or straining his neck.

During the speech, Dr. Milani frequently held a glass of water to his lips, and afterward, an attendant was ready with a cup of broth, which the Pope swallowed gratefully.

As soon as he had finished this, Dr. Milani towered him gently into the bed and asked that all but his constant brotherhood nurses leave the room.

JORDAN MARSH COMPANY

A Merry Christmas

TO ALL NEW ENGLAND!

CHRISTMAS! MEANS ONE DAY NEARER DEATH CHAIR

"Silent Night, Holy Night!"

8 Mothers to See Sons in Sing Sing

THEIR LAST XMAS

Here are the 26 inmates of Sing Sing's death house, for whom Christmas is just another day closer to the electric chair:

James Sullivan, 17.
Wentworth Springer, 17.
Henry H. Stevens, 18.
Salvatore Soata, 18.
Lawrence Jackson, 18.
Robert Taliaferro, 19.
Frederick Fowler, 19.
Alfred E. Volckman, 20.
Charles Ham, 20.
Charles A. Waterbury, 20.
Sam Kimmel, 21.
Eugene Bruno, 21.
Raymond Norton, 22.
Joseph Bolognia, 24.
George Lewis, 24.
John Fiorenza, 25.
Watson Edwards, 25.
Dominick Zizzo, 26.
Herbert Russell, 28.
Louis Lazar, 28.
Felix J. Cummings, 28.
William Crum, 30.
Theodore DiDonne, 31.
Anthony Garlaus, 33.
Chester White, 33.
Harry Eisenberg, 43.

By WIN BROOKS
Staff Writer of the Boston Evening American
Copyright, 1936, by Boston Evening American. Reproduction in whole or in part strictly prohibited.

Ossining, N. Y., Dec. 24—James Sullivan is the baby—a sharp-faced, scared-eyed youngster of 17.

In Richmond Hill High School they called him "Little Dillinger," because he talked tough and he liked to be called "Little Dillinger," but nobody thought he was really tough.

Until one day, trying to live up to his name, he slugged Herman Meyerson, a dry goods proprietor, crushing his skull with a bowling pin.

He killed Meyerson so he could rob him of $9.

He confessed because, as he said:

"Now, maybe, I can get some sleep."

But he was mistaken there. He doesn't sleep very well.

They called him "Little Dillinger" in high school.

They call him "The Death House Kid" in Sing Sing.

His cell is in the left wing, and it is only a little walk along the corridor to the chair, along the way he will go.

He is a spindling, frightened kid and he cries a lot, but Father McCaffrey helps him.

* * *

Along the shanty pitch above the river on the lean of the hill to the prison a slim darkey sang a soft, sweet tenor and there was a dead wreath growing in the window by the doorway.

"Silent Night, Holy Night." Tonight,

He was about 17, too.

I thought of a story Duke Lake had told, of a carol-singing yegg chorus in Dannemora.

James Sullivan, 17, who liked to be called "Little Dillinger." He killed a dry goods merchant for $9. Now they call him "The Death House Kid."

8 Mothers to Call

They used to roar "Silent Night" in half-voices, harmonizing strangely well, lantern jaws agape and broken noses twisted for the nasal notes, looking like a group of Stieg cartoon figures.

I thought of that story and that for many who sing them Christmas carols have no meaning at all; just so many words and a pleasant tune to be vaguely remembered from one year to another, taken out and dusted off for annual show like an opera hat.

I thought of that and of the 26 in the Sing Sing death house and of the Christmas tomorrow which is not a visitor's day in the death house, though Christmas will bring the mothers, eight of them, up on the fast morning train from New York to weep in the death house visiting cage, with boys who were their breast babies only a few short years ago. And I don't suppose there was one of these mothers but who, cuddling her new born for the first time, thought of that story of Mary and the Christ child and the star of Bethlehem drawing the wise men out of the East.

And I thought it would be a sad Christmas for the 26 in the death house and for the families of the 26 in the death house.

* * *

And what kind of a Christmas for the slain Nancy Titterton's husband?

And what kind of a Christmas for the aged widow of Isaac Shain, the little Brooklyn store owner riddled with bullets because he didn't move fast enough.

("The old man was just a half pint," said Tough Tony Garlaus. "He didn't move fast enough, so I let him have it. I guess I got a little nervous.")

And what kind of a Christmas for bereaved Edwin Eggestin, the subway coin collector cut down on an honest job?

"Got Little Nervous"

It is right to feel sorrier for them, but it may be we should feel sorriest of all for ourselves who do not seem to be able to fathom this mystery of why youth should turn to crime, for quick money at gunpoint, when the ultimate end is the inevitable end of the trail. May be we should feel sorriest of all for ourselves because the failure is our own.

* * *

There are 12 cells in the left wing and 12 cells in the right wing. They are square cells, nine feet by nine, with not much room for pacing.

Each has a bed, each has a chair, each has a little wall board on a chain for writing . . . for writing—

"And for the sorrow I have brought you, may God forgive . . ."

And each has a man waiting to die.

Outside the wings there are three other cells and in two of these there are others waiting. Hay Norton, 22, and Watson Edwards, 25, who were with Tough Tony Garlaus when old Isaac Shain, just a bewildered customer in a cafe holdup, was shot. It is headier in the outside cells but it isn't much lonelier. And Norton and Edwards, removed from the others don't have to listen to Tough Tony berating luck and God and Christmas—a blustering exhibitionist who will swagger in his cell the chief night out his cigarette, say, "Okay, guys, I smoke the works," and minutes later be crying like a baby.

* * *

The "jump-off" cells are adjacent to the death chamber and there a man is taken on the morning of the day he will be put to death. There are only six of these and they will all be occupied on the morning of January 7.

Waiting is Punishment

The death house has its own kitchen, and Christmas dinner will be served at noon tomorrow, roast chicken, mashed potatoes, turnips, mince pie, bread and butter, coffee.

This is a better meal than those eaten at unfortunate Christmas children will eat tomorrow—better than some of them will ever eat.

And it might just be that it would be wiser to spend this money by feeding children who never have anything elevated that might help them never to kill anybody—and let those in the death house have just bread and water. But that is only a thought in passing.

Some of the gifts that will be distributed to the prison's other 2400 inmates tomorrow will be omitted from the death house. These condemned will receive teeth brush, tooth paste and cigars. A tooth brush is only a tooth brush but a good cigar is a smoke, and who cares, when they shatter along the hot walk, whether his teeth are shiny clean?

The real punishment is in the waiting—knowing what lies just ahead. The longer the wait, the worse the punishment.

Five of the six who will die January 7 have been waiting in the death house since May 11, Kimmel, Jack Tillerson, Fiorenza and Soata. Joe Bolognia came on July 31.

Three of the four who will die January 14 have been there since March—17-year-old Wentworth Springer, 18-year-old Lawrence Jackson, Salvatore Soata and Robert Taliaferro. Louis Lazar, who will die with them, came in July.

The five scheduled to meet Executioner Robert Elliot on January 21 are Charles Ham, 20, and Frederick Fowler, 19, who came in May; Herbert Russell, 28, who arrived in April, Chester White, 33, who arrived in March and John Fiorenza, 25, who has been here only since June.

Because the waiting is the hardest punishment, I think it too bad that Fiorenza, the young upholsterer who strangled Nancy Titterton, should not be made to wait just a little longer before they walk him to the chair that has no seat like any he ever covered with mohair.

Lawes' Idea

"Solution of the crime problem," said Warden Lewis E. Lawes, "is approached from the wrong end. Prevention is the big thing.

"There is no one universal cause of panacea for crime. I think if we eliminate slums in America the people who are opposing such a movement will be its biggest boosters. I favor a minimum wage, nationally applied. I favor doing away with child labor altogether.

"Within democratic limits, we of the government should do more for the youth of the nation. I don't mean coddle them. I mean follow them up, see what they are doing—keep track of them.

"Charitable and educational groups do not take hold of the problem deeply enough. They are afraid they would be accused of teaching religion if they did. Other countries do a good job in handling youths.

"Our public schools could do more for them than they do. Each time school budgets are cut the children of America are handicapped that much more. We need more schools so we can have smaller classes and give individual attention and guidance to children. We need more specialized medical and psychiatrical work in schools, more recreational facilities and, above all, we need slum clearance.

"Criminals, especially young ones, do not think they are going to get the chair or be sentenced to life imprisonment. They think they are going to get away with it."

* * *

Going down the hill from Sing Sing.

The Darky was gone from the doorway of the pitch-shack and there wasn't any carol save in mind's echo.

"Silent night . . . holy night . . ."

Dead Trees

Tonight. Tonight is the silent night, the holy night.

Evergreens still stood in front of the shack but nobody was buying them because all who could, or would, had bought their Christmas trees.

Those left behind were young trees that had sought thaw, but they had faults of some kind and nothing that glistens, except rain—or tears—ever will be on them. The sap is still wet in them but they are dead already without knowing any beauty.

There were quite a lot of them, perhaps as many as 26.

BRITAIN, FRANCE FEAR NEW WAR BY NAZI COUP

Continued from First Page

announcement revealed the crisis had reached the point where immediate action was necessary to prevent the long-feared holocaust, and Paris and London were conferring anxiously lest the Christmas holidays bring a general European conflict.

Last doubts that the "scare" might have been mere imagination were obliterated by the foreign office announcement and all eyes were turned on Chancellor Adolf Hitler and Germany for the answer to the crisis.

The Anglo-French conversations are for the purpose of drafting very strong representations to Berlin, Moscow, Rome and Lisbon against the danger of permitting the Spanish revolt to plunge Europe into war.

EDEN LEADS MOVE

The consultations are being carried out through the French embassy and British foreign office officials under the direction of Foreign Minister Anthony Eden.

The Anglo-French move was prompted by information Hitler planned to decide this week-end whether to send an over-whelming armed force to aid the Spanish rebels. Britain and France acted quickly despite the holidays, fearing Hitler might take advantage of this very Yuletide lull.

The foreign office statement said:

"Reports have appeared in the press to the effect the French government has intimated to the British government they are reconsidering their previous decision to maintain strict political non-intervention in Spain.

"The French government on the contrary intimated to the British government they have decided in the present circumstances to spare no effort to make political non-intervention more effective.

WARNING PLANNED

"Further urgent consultations commenced today between the two governments to consider what further measures can be taken to achieve that end."

Hitler to Reject Warning of Powers

Berlin, Dec. 24 (INS)—A joint Franco-British warning to Germany to quit sending "volunteers" to fight with the Spanish rebels will be bluntly rejected by Chancellor Hitler, according to all indications in Berlin today.

Hitler will defy the warning, it was hinted, on the grounds that Russia, and not Germany, is the "culprit" of the crisis.

The warning already was understood to have been delivered by France, and was expected soon—if it has not already come—from Britain.

General European fears that Hitler would seize the Yuletide holiday as an occasion for another of his "Saturday surprises" and maneuver a dramatic fait accompli in defiance of other powers were declared here to be groundless.

In official quarters, however, there was general satisfaction as most agreed the third Reich already had silently staged a coup while other powers during the past few weeks have been engrossed at home.

France Ready to Abandon Neutrality in Spain

By LINDESAY PARROTT
(Copyright, 1936, by International News Service.)

Paris, Dec. 24—France is ready to abandon neutrality in the Spanish civil war and pledge outright support to the loyalist Spanish government, it was learned today.

France has already informed Germany and Britain to this effect.

Following quickly France's diplomatic warning to Chancellor Hitler that France cannot longer stand idly by while German "volunteers" are fighting with the Spanish rebels, a spokesman for the foreign office told International News Service today:

"Although we have not yet sent a note to London officially, nevertheless we have informed them France definitely will be forced to change her non-intervention policy if it is known any foreign power is sending further soldiers to Spain.

"If this is true, it is obviously ridiculous to continue our present course, since our sympathies lie with the Spanish government."

Rebels Halt Attack, Wait Reinforcements

Madrid, Dec. 24 (INS)—Corroboration of reports that the rebel army, balked four weeks in its drive on Madrid by loyal troops, had urgently called on Germany for more aid was seen today in a relative lull on the Madrid front.

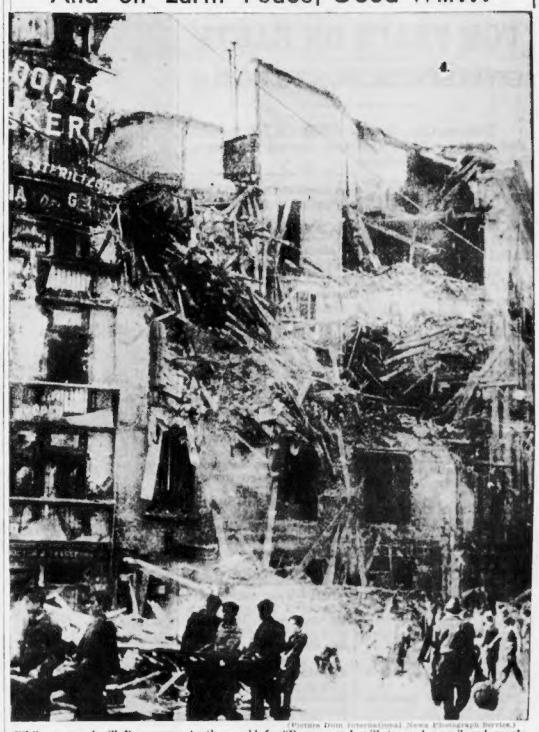
Belief that the enemy was awaiting reinforcements—and is confidently expecting them—was expressed in authoritative loyalist quarters.

Fascist Gunners Shell Madrid Yule Shoppers

Madrid, Dec. 24 (AP)—Fascist gunners shelled central Madrid again today, scattering crowds of Christmas shoppers in the principal business section.

Eight shells fell around the Telephone building, damaging stores and shops.

"And on Earth Peace, Good Will..."



"Photos from International News Photographs Service."

While a gravely ill Pope prays to the world fr "Peace, good will toward men," and people everywhere spread joy and happiness and make merry, men and women, whipped by hate to a frenzy of havoc, death and destruction lay Madrid in blood-drenched ruins. Photo shows scene typical in the once beautiful Spanish capital after aerial bombs come crashing down. Both the loss of life and the damage to property in the siege of Madrid are beyond estimate . . . "And on earth, Peace . . ."

PROTEST MADE ON PARDON

Continued from First Page

Curley's office after John H. Backus, the Governor's legal secretary, had told him it was too late to block the release of the convicted killer.

Records show that Lombardi was killed during an argument over the repair of a house which he had built for Diotalevi.

When Governor Curley granted the pardon he said he regarded it "as one of the most meritorious cases considered," adding that Diotalevi had no previous record and that the convicted man was attacked by three persons just before the shooting of Lombardi.

"The report on this case," said Governor Curley, "shows that the builder, Lombardi, and his two sons beat up Diotalevi and in the skirmish he shot Lombardi in self defense. He should have been charged with manslaughter instead of murder."

The prisoners released today were taken to the parole office in the State House in automobiles and later paid a personal visit to the governor.

Most of them refused to pose for pictures or talk about their experiences or future.

Governor Curley has postponed action against Judge Fisher until next Tuesday. It is believed he will attempt to oust him from office at that time. His animus against the judge first came when three Lowell girls were given long sentences in jail for stealing two bottles of milk.

Tuckerman Place In Council Fought

The first step was taken today in a court fight to prevent Bayard Tuckerman, Jr., of Hamilton, socialite and sportsman, from becoming a member of the Governor's Council.

Five voters of the fifth district filed a petition in Suffolk superior court asking permission to file an election petition for voidance of the election of Tuckerman.

They allege that Tuckerman spent in excess of the $1500 allowed by law in his primary campaign and more than $3000 in the election contest, and that a committee organized by him spent more than $4000 in each campaign for printing, advertising and intoxicating liquors. Individuals also spent large sums in his behalf, it is declared.

The petitioners are Albert E. Taylor, James McCarriston, John J. Moynihan, Charles A. Dullea and Alphonsus E. McCarthy.

Curley's School Control Fight Seen Doomed

Hopes of Governor Curley to gain control of the board of school-house commissioners were virtually doomed today when the board met secretly to re-elect Francis H. Bangs.

Bangs was re-elected for a three-year term and it appeared that the Curley forces' fight for control will result in failure even if the court battle of James J. Egan against his removal by Mayor Mansfield succeeds.

City Hall observers called out the complicated maneuvers of the past three weeks:

That Richard J. Lane, the commissioner appointed by the school committee itself, had aligned himself with Mansfield by recognizing the Mayor's appointee—Attorney Leo J. Dunn—as a legal member of the board. They met at City Hall to re-elect Bangs.

That Egan, by refusing to agree on Bangs' re-election giving Governor Curley the power to appoint a commissioner if the board itself failed to do so in 30 days—probably forced his own removal by Mansfield.

That even if Egan wins his State Supreme Court fight against his removal, and Bangs' re-election is thereby invalidated, the Governor will be out of office before he has time to make an appointment.

One member of the board is appointed by the school committee, one by the mayor and one is elected by the other two members.

Bangs' re-election was revealed when he appeared at the office of City Clerk Wilfred Doyle to take the oath of office.

Dedham to Hear Christmas Carols

Dressed in clothes typical of the old English custom, a group of residents of Dedham will "go around" that town tonight singing Christmas carols.

Among the carolers will be Wellesley Harrington, Vernon B. Hitchins, Walter J. Ripley, Wilfred Day, Fred Bailey, John Clapp, Don Reeves and Ellis Bird.

Rockefellers Plan Quiet Christmas

Ormond Beach, Fla., Dec. 24 (AP)—The John D. Rockefellers, who together have been the world's richest men, will observe Christmas quietly together at "The Casements" here tomorrow.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., 62, said he wished to relax and rest.

HIT-RUN DEATH TRIAL NEAR END

Testimony in the hit-and-run death trial of Waldo Banks, 29, of Malden, a postal employe, was concluded today in Norfolk Superior Court when Banks took the stand to declare he did not know his car had struck a young medical student who later died.

Banks testified that at the time he was trying to "referee" an argument between Dr. Douglas Sunderland, City Hospital physician, and Bernard Brock of Malden over Dr. Sunderland's alleged attentions to a student nurse.

In the car with Banks, Dr. Sunderland and Brock were three student nurses from Peter Bent Brigham hospital, it was testified. Banks said:

"The argument in the rear seat between Dr. Sunderland and Brock took my attention away for a few minutes. Then it seemed as though we had run over a milk bottle. I did not know we had run somebody down."

Motion of Defense Attorney William Scharton for a directed verdict of acquittal on the manslaughter charge was denied by Judge Frederick W. Fosdick.

Carven Retires; Richardson Named

Retirement of Public Works Commissioner Christopher J. Carven and the appointment of Edward M. Richardson to his post was announced today by Mayor Mansfield.

The action will be effective on December 31, Mayor Mansfield said.

Richardson is supervisor of property of the public works department.

Carven is nearly 72 years old and has been considering retirement for several years. He has been in the city service since 1884. Richardson has been a municipal employe for 25 years.

Clip this
—and send for a John Hancock Home Budget Sheet to help you plan your spending.
John Hancock
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
JOHN HANCOCK INQUIRY BUREAU
197 Clarendon Street, Boston, Mass.
Name .....
Address .....
City ..... State .....
B.E.A. 12

The Real Mrs. Simpson---By Adela Rogers St. Johns

Wally's Helpfulness

Friend in Need To Everybody

(Herewith, Adela Rogers St. Johns, famous author, continues her fascinating life story of Miss Wallis Warfield Simpson. In preparing this story, Miss St. Johns has had the active co-operation and collaboration of members of Mrs. Simpson's family, and she has been given access to authentic information available to no one else.)

By ADELA ROGERS ST. JOHNS
Copyright, 1936, King Features Syndicate, Inc.

CHAPTER XIV

They were—those infinitely touching words to her slim, elegant young daughter, almost the last Alice Montague ever spoke.

"My baby—my little baby—all the way from London."

Two days later she died in her sleep.

The tie between Alice and Wallis had been so close. Her memories of her mother were so vivid and so dear. Never to hear Alice laugh again? It seemed to her daughter as though laughter had gone out of the world with her.

She didn't go back to London for months. She seemed to cling to the sheltered grief that numbed pain. No longer the elegant young London society woman but once again the young girl, whose greatest friendship of her mother had been the strongest, feeling in her heart she seemed to cling to those who had loved that mother, too.

She gave herself up to her family. Grave and quiet, but not wanting to be far away from her dear Bessie. Wanting to talk of "old times," of her girlhood, of summers at Wakefield, of things her mother had said and done.

There is one day that I like to think about, when I try to understand Wallis' character.

Last Birthday

Major General George Barnett, U. S. Marines, was very ill. The grand old Marine fought against it. There was to be a dinner, a birthday dinner. I remember it well. Lot of noteworthy people always trying to cuddle a man they loved to honor. But I remember how that heart was torn and tried to go to one further. He didn't want to leave his family.

Wallis' birthday, December 19, was only a few weeks after Alice Montague died. Her own heart was torn between the memories that were going on upon them and the General loved birthday dinners. He loved parties. He loved Christmas and Fourth of July and everything. So his dear friend and aide-de-camp, Colonel Wallis decided that Alice Montague would have wanted the General to have his birthday party. A simple, quiet party of cousins and friends—about him, a few old friends who had campaigned with him for years, a birthday cake and a few presents.

They knew it would be his last birthday.

Mrs. Barnett never left his side—and it was Wallis Simpson who arranged the dinner, who thought up little gifts that would please him and little jokes that would make them laugh, who ordered the birthday cake for the dear old man, who had always loved and had stood by her so wonderfully in her girlhood, who chaperoned her to her first cotillon and when her her first ball.

She took the lead into making it the right birthday party for Justin Gerow with all the fervor and loyalty that characterized her attended upon her famous dinner parties in London with the King of England and such famous wits as Lady Oxford and Lady Cunard attended. Wrote little jingles to go with the presents. Thought out the jokes that put the few old friends the General would want to see there. Then, at the very last minute, General Barnett was taken desperately ill. He had campaigned for general against the orders of his doctor and the frantic pleas of his family. He had refused to go. He had rushed him to a hospital.

Wallis Great Aid

Again it was Wallis who stood by. Every detail that the wife—Mrs. Simpson—had planned for the birthday party of her dear friend and her attendance upon her husband. Wallis changed and rearranged so that no one even realized that they were not done. The guests were notified. Other arrangements and invitations were made. Huge packed baskets of flowers arrived. If you have ever been in a sick room, you know how frantic are the first hours, how tense. Wallis, standing by, quiet, calm, helpful with a heart torn for her friend, did the kind, the practical things that only a woman of poise can face the death or anyone dissolving around us. Or naturally turns neither to hysteria and tears nor to attempts at false consolation.

Wallis Simpson, all her family and all her friends, of whatever period of her life, will now that she possessed that. Not at all an emotional woman, with great powers of self-control, and the kind of woman to whom her friends ran with slight upsets and tribulations for advice or comfort, in sorrow she was a tower of strength.

We know now that it was to her that the man who had just become king turned when his father, George V, died in January of 1936.

Those were the most trying days the Prince of Wales knew, that very moment of grief had become Edward VIII, had never known. He had loved his father with a devotion born of his recognition of that father's fine character and courage and endless work for his people. His own heart must have ached at the sight of the man, gray and old and ill, who had grown dearly more beloved by his people and by everyone with whom he met. His mother? Where were his comfort he could give, even every bit of strength he could muster she needed for pain upon, for she was bereaved as a wife after long years that had made her one with her husband. She was bereaved as a mother whose children had lost so wise a father.

Row Over Wallis

More than that, Edward faced at that moment the most difficult decision that he was King. The decision, historians, the reigns of countless years to come, will say he had always dreaded, was laid upon his shoulders. It was a terrible moment for him.

That he had quarrelled with his father in the middle of King George's death—and over Mrs. Simpson—is a very often repeated story in court circles in London. Quite possibly he had.

King George was a conservative. He had been a King for a great many years, and he may have foreseen that this great attachment between his successor and the foreign woman would bring trouble. "David" was to always called him and to dear and close to his mother and wife that

Betty Alden on 'Beacon Hill'

Santa Finds Boston Debs One Big Happy Group

By BETTY ALDEN

"WHAT ARE the debutantes really like, and how do they look?" . . . most people ask as soon as they learn we cover society . . .

So, as this debutante season is drawing to a close, it seems an appropriate time to answer the questions . . . and tell some of the interesting things about these girls who are variously known as "social butterflies" . . . "blonde and blue-eyed buds" . . . "scintillating dancers in the social spotlight" . . . "darlings of the stag lines" . . . and many other glamorous titles . . .

BETSY McKEAN

For our part, we have found them to be an average group of 18-year-old American girls . . .

In fact, this year's deb group taken as a whole, is a perfect cross-section of the types and thoughts of American girls of finishing school age all over the country . . .

Most of them are pleasant and natural . . . some are temperamental . . . some spoiled and snooty . . . There are short ones, and tall . . . blondes, brunettes and red-heads . . . those who take their studies seriously . . . and gay, irrelevant chatterboxes . . . good time gals . . . and even working girls . . .

Mary is only one size larger than the proverbial half pint . . . and she and Betty accentuated the contrast when they stood side by side for the photographers at their joint coming-out party at The Country Club . . .

Mary Porter is also a member of a small, vivacious minority of red heads . . . which also includes Anne Means . . .

Differences in latitude run all the way from slender, fragile Hallida Prince, or Betty Mixter, to pleasingly plump Julie Barbour . . .

Like girls the world over, most of them want to look their best and spend a lot of time choosing their clothes and trying out the latest coiffures . . .

The fact that many of them have more money to spend than the average girl, and that they have the opportunity to model in innumerable fashion shows, is of the greatest advantage in helping them to be mirrors of fashion . . .

No poll of the best dressed has yet been held, but a few of the girls look enough like fashion plates to adorn the pages of smart women's magazines . . .

Among the Most Fashionable Debs

Although Betsy McKean is very active in sports, and daughter of a well known sporting family, she has a passion for frilly, feminine evening frocks of which she has an almost endless supply . . . In fact, we have often heard other girls remark, when they saw Betsy appear at parties night after night in a different creation, "I wonder WHAT Betsy does with all her evening dresses when she finishes with them" . . . Betsy and Jane Eagle, who are usually to be found together at daytime parties and teas, both have a weakness for pastel maribou capes . . .

Anne Ayer and Nancy Cochrane have a large assortment of sports clothes . . . most of Anne's are formal riding habits since she is one of the North Shore's leading equestrienes . . . Nancy's wardrobe runs the gamut of sports outfits . . . and her proudest possession is a natural linen frock she brought back from Paris for spectator sports . . . and which brought forth much admiring comment among her friends on the Shore the latter part of the summer . . . It is embroidered all over in red, white and blue letters which spell her name . . .

Phyllis Howe, Eleanor McClurg, Virginia Vogel and Sue Carl always step out to their day time engagements in the snappiest of street clothes . . .

Hobbies and ambitions of the debs are as diversified as their appearance . . . Breezy Coolidge and Betsy Shrigley both aspire to be novelists and are getting their early training . . . and, incidentally, earning a little extra pin money . . . by contributing to society magazines and newspapers . . .

Their Ambitions Are Varied

DESIREE ROGERS is undecided whether she should develop her flair for caricatures and comic drawings, or follow in the footsteps of her famous father and become a journalist . . . Eugenia Clark is even more ambitious in her plans to win a place in the world of letters, for she has spent most of her debutante year working on the book she is writing . . .

Burton Holmes is just a few countries ahead of Julia Barbour, who has spent several summers exploring and making movies on scientific expeditions with her father, Dr. Thomas Barbour . . . Julia now views jungle thrillers, like Tarzan and Bring 'Em Back Alive, with the cold, dispassionate eye of an expert, for two summers ago she spent several months filming lions, tigers, elephants and giraffes, from the back seat of the Barbour automobile, on the African veldt . . . Peggy Porter, a past president of the Vincent Club, accompanied the Barbours on that expedition . . . Last summer, the Barbours' trip to Scotland to shoot grouse seemed very tame in comparison with the African experience . . .

As young as she is, Liberty Dick has had her debut on Broadway, and is now a member of the cast of "The Children's Hour" . . . after a four-day Christmas visit with her family, the Evans Dicks of Pinckney street, she is going to rejoin the show at Buffalo . . .

If any of the deb crop have talent as singers, Sammy Eisen discovers it by calling them to the "mike" at one party or another, and urging them to croon their favorite tune . . . Only last week Dorothy O'Hay's party developed into a debutante song fest . . . with Judith Read and Elizabeth Benson putting on their sister act and singing duets . . . they all tried to induce Sue Carl to play a few numbers on the piano, as she often does at deb parties, and before the party was over several post debs, as well as sub debs, raised their voice in song . . .

ALL SET for Junior League Christmas Play

JUNIOR LEAGUE GIRLS are willing to transform themselves into almost anything to please the children who attend their annual play—and here we see Mrs. Wallace Pierce, who resembles a peppermint candy stick in the costume she will wear in "The Blue Bird," which will be presented next week. (Photo from International News Photograph Service)

Open House, Dances On Social Calendar

IN AN ATMOSPHERE redolent with the odor of cedar and lighted by flickering candles, Portia Law School will throw wide her doors at a traditional open house celebration this evening.

From the softly glowing lanterns which flank either side of the doorway at 45 Mt. Vernon street to the topmost portion of the attic, the spirit of hospitality and friendliness will radiate to hundreds of friends and alumnae who attend this annual affair.

Linnea Algeria and Sylvia Kouw of Quincy, dressed in costume of long ago, will preside at the coffee urns and a committee of class presidents and representatives of the student body will serve as a reception committee.

A group of excellent students from the law school will sing customary songs from the stairway, accompanied by an instrumental quartet under the direction of Margaret Bauer of Newton.

Bernadette Bowland represents the senior class in the committee which also includes Ethel Murphy of Roxbury, Ruby Goldman of Dorchester, Betty Silas of Revere and Amelia Gallagher.

Representing the sophomore class at the open house are Gladys Phippen of Watertown, Jeanette Edmundson of North Easton, Ethel Sorkin and Alice Monosson of Roxbury, Madeline Gillespie of Bedford, heads the freshman group. Others serving on the committee are Elizabeth Eaton of Scituate, Frances Sousa of North Roxbury and Blanche Wotton of Needham.

Somerville Club To Hold Dance

Evergreens, holly berries and poinsettias will decorate the Allyncrest Country Club for the holiday dance of the Junior Somerville Women's Catholic Club, which takes place Monday evening.

A smart orchestra, a delicious supper menu will add to the success of the night which has been arranged by Katherine Hayes of Somerville.

On her committee are many members of the club. Mary Donnan, who has charge of the ticket sale, Rita Shea, Mary Brennan, Rose Cole, Esther Toolin, Madeline McAvoy, Grace Murphy and Mary O'Brien.

Mary Sweeney is directing the plans for the decorations. Buffy trimming the club with bits of gay tinsel and pine cones are Helen Burke, Julia Pitman, Margaret Kane, Marc McSweeney and Florence Hayes.

Swing music and sets of informal dances are being planned by Helen Sullivan, Betty Walsh, Katherine Mulligan, Virginia Vaccaro and Alice Fontaine.

Trinity Alumnae To Celebrate

Offering some good competition on the side is the meeting is the Boston Chapter of Trinity college alumnae, which is gathering for the bit of holiday celebrating in the Louis XV ballroom of the Hotel Somerset. Miss Clark Cox of West Roxbury chairmans the committee.

Kathryn Glynn is to be hostess at a buffet table that evening. Among her guests will be Rose Fitzgerald, Marie and Dorothy Mullin and Margaret Donovan.

The Barrys, from Jamaica Plain, Eleanor and Alice Elizabeth, have reserved tables at the soiree. Other alumnae who are making plans to attend are Marion Shaughnessy, Mrs. William Doyle, Marie Mutire, Catherine Dowling, Carolyn Regan and Madeline Callahan.

Katherine McManus of Cambridge, who received her degree from the school last June, will entertain a party of friends. Also bringing guests on to the frolic are Rosemary Doyle, Dorothy Hayes, Mary Leahy, Miriam Lovah, Geraldine Dodge, Dorcth Dever, Elenor Porter, Martha Carroll, Mary O'Hare and Aileen and Carrol Mc-Cormick.

Frances Heasion of Belmont, whose mother, Mrs. John Heasion, is an alumna of the college, will be hostess to a party of young folk, and Mary Porter, daughter of Mrs. Andrew J. Porter, who recently served as president of the group, is reserving a table at the benefit dance.

Other guests will be Mrs. Henry Foley, Mrs. Alphonse Kehan, chairman of the patron committee, and Mrs. Paul Hensbey.

President of the Ace of Clubs, Mrs. Frederic Sheehan of Quincy, will attend the supper dance with a group of friends, and still more taking coveted tables at the dance are Mrs. Charles Hamilton, Mrs. Thomas Ryan, Mrs. John Andrew Gotz, Mrs. Vincent Murray, Mrs. Howard Rooney.

Curley Presented With Ofifce Chair

His office staff today presented Governor with the hand-carved chair he has occupied for the last two years in his executive office. Chief secretary Edmund Hoy made the presentation. The chair was inscribed with the state seal and with the words:

"Presented to Governor James M. Curley on the completion of his term as Governor, December 25, 1936."

The office staff had previously purchased the chair for $300.

Sarah Churchill Weds Vic Oliver

New York, Dec. 24 (AP)—Authorized Sarah Churchill, dancing daughter of the veteran British statesman Winston Churchill and granddaughter of the 7th Duke of Marlborough, was married today in the clerk's office at City Hall to Vic Oliver, night club master of ceremonies and comedian.

Before sailing on the Aquitania for London, the bride said her father had exhibit his blessings expressing "heartfelt wishes for their happiness."

Society Notes

RUTH WATERS, Nancy Forbes, Phyllis Wheeler, Virginia Johnson, Polly Speare, Jane Nickerson, Clair Supple, Lillian E. Taylor, Betsy Harris and Ruth Pigeon are among the large group of girls from Newton and the vicinity who will attend the Christmas get-together dance at the Weston Country Club, Saturday evening.

• • •

IF THERE ARE now any untracked hills around Saint Sauveur, the famous Canadian skiing resort, they will not remain so long, for as soon as Christmas is over groups of winter sports fans from all over Massachusetts will shoulder their equipment and head for Canada to make the most of the week between Christmas and New Year's.

Miss Frances McElwain already has her ski suit packed for the trip to St. Sauveur and among the Bostonians she is likely to meet on the ski tow are Katherine Peabody of Milton, Lucy Stone, Grace Madden and her brother, John, Norton Brown and Edmund Kellogg of New York, who is a student at the Harvard law school.

QUITE IN CONTRAST to the rugged winter sports enthusiasts, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Hopkins are seeking the warmer sunny climes of Florida for their Christmas vacation. They will soon be the guests of Mrs. Hopkins' mother, Mrs. Stevens Heckscher of Stratford, Pa., at her villa in Palm Beach.

Harvard Students Feted by Conants

Harvard students still in Cambridge will be entertained tonight at a mammoth Christmas Eve party to be given by President and Mrs. Conant at their Quincy street residence.

The reception is the only social event on the Harvard calendar during the two weeks' vacation, but more than 200 are expected to be present.

Riley Takes Oath As Municipal Judge

Joseph Riley, former clerk of the Supreme Judicial Court, was sworn in today as justice of the municipal court and revealed that it was just 25 years since he had entered court service as a boy in the section to which he is returning as judge.

Capt. Halsey Powell Dies

Washington, Dec. 24 (AP)—Captain Halsey Powell, 53, hero of the Smyrna earthquake and fire of 1922, died at his home here today. He was designated recently by President Roosevelt for promotion to rear admiral.

BRAINTREE HEROINE SAVES DROWNING BOY

Crawling out on a 25-foot plank, with ice breaking around her, Mrs. Harry Mace, 35, of 1039 Washington street, South Braintree, rescued a 12-year-old boy from drowning today in Sunset Pond.

When John Clinton of 10 Franklin street, South Braintree, broke through thin ice while skating, Mrs. Mace, in her kitchen, was the only person who heard his scream.

Running out of the house, she added hey screams for help to those of the boy, and the cries attracted Paul Lawrence of 1035 Washington street.

Lawrence and Mrs. Mace seized the plank and ran it out toward young Clinton, and while Lawrence held the plank steady, the woman crawled out and pulled the youngster to safety.

Both were treated for immersion.

Gwendolen Livermore To Wed

MR. AND MRS. ROBERT LIVERMORE of Boxfields in Topsfield are announcing the engagement of their daughter, Gwendolen Bowyer Livermore, to Charles Fuller Woodward, son of Mrs. A. Clark Woodward of Framingham and the late John V. Woodward.

Miss Livermore, who made her debut during the 1933-34 season and is a member of the Vincent Club, studied at Beaver Country Day and the Dana school and spent a year at Mme. Boudouin's in Paris.

Mr. Woodward prepared for college at Milton Academy and graduated from Harvard with the class of 1935. In college he was captain of the cross country team, a member of the Hasty Pudding Institute of 1770, O. K. E., and the Porcellian Club. He is now a student at the Harvard Law school. No wedding plans have been announced.

Needlework Exhibit

Fine needlework is not necessarily the product of a bygone era when unemployed women sat at home with their sewing baskets, to judge by the hundreds of exhibits which women from all over the country have sent to New York to be entered in the third annual exhibition of Amateur Needlework of Today, which will be held from January 11 to 23.

The New York Association for the blind will benefit from this exhibition.

Mrs. Rudolph Weld of Boston is chairman of the exhibits from Massachusetts. The opening day, January 13, will be called "Boston Day" and the hostesses at the exhibition for this day will be Mrs. Edwin Warren, Mrs. J. Templeton Coolidge, Mrs. Roger S. Warner, Mrs. Henry Lyman and Mrs. Samuel Calvert.

Mrs. W. W. Hoppin is chairman of the executive committee and working with her are Mrs. Kenneth P. Budd, vice chairman, Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, jr., vice chairman, Mrs. H. L. Hoppin, secretary, and Mrs. Courtland Nicoll, treasurer.

As chairman of the New York exhibition committee, Mrs. Kenneth P. Budd is in charge of the arrangements for the exhibition to open January 11. Assisting her are Mrs. Thatcher M. Brown, Mrs. Lewis M. Gibb, Mrs. Charles Lanman, Mrs. C. Oliver O'Donnell, Mrs. Robert H. Patchin and Mrs. John DeWitt Peltz.

Among the patronesses for this exhibition of needlework are Mrs. Radcliffe Swinnerton, Mrs. H. Pendleton Rogers, Mrs. J. Culbert Talmage, Mrs. Gouverneur Morris, Mrs. A. Wright Post, Mrs. George F. Baker, Mrs. Gordon Knox Bell, Mrs. John D. Rewalnd, Mrs. Cornelius N. Bliss, Mrs. George P. Cammann, Mrs. Stephen C. Clark, Mrs. H. Roderick Corthell, Mrs. Irving Cox, Mrs. W. Murray Crane, Mrs. W. Bayard Cutting, Mrs. Otto H. Kahn, Mrs. Townsend Lawrence, Mrs. Lewis Cass Ledyard, jr., and Mrs. Pierre Lorillard.

MAN, 80, KILLED BY AUTO

An 80-year-old man, struck while crossing Blue Hill avenue at Seaver street, Roxbury, became the 235th auto victim in Greater Boston since January 1.

Moses Whittleman of Normandy street, Roxbury, the victim, died at City Hospital of a fractured skull an hour after he had been struck.

The automobile was operated, police said, by Irving Pure of Washington street, Dorchester, who took Whittleman to the hospital.

A daughter of the dead man was notified.

3 Battered Liners Arrive in New York

New York, Dec. 25 (AP)—Three transatlantic liners — Manhattan, Normandie, and the Deutschland—along with several smaller steamships, pulled into New York today, storm-battered but still in time to get 20,000 bags of foreign mail and 1,000 passengers ashore before Christmas.

All three told harrowing tales of winds of hurricane proportions, waves 50 feet high in the Atlantic, breaking over bridges and funnels.

What They Found When the Coffin's Drop Was Halted. Like Some Old Melodrama Was the Scene At a Farmer's Grave. Thrilling True Detective Mystery Story in The American Weekly, the Magazine Distributed With the Dec. 27 Boston Sunday Advertiser.

"CURLY TOP" HAPPY

'Century' Trainmen Act As Santa

Elkhart, Ind., Dec. 24 (UB)—A Pretty little eight-year-old Violet Schmidt, "Sweetheart of the Twentieth Century" who waves to the crew of "The Century," crack train, as it passes through here very morning at 7 A. M., is having the best Christmas she has ever had.

The train crew of the "Century" who nicknamed Violet "Curly Top" because of her beautiful curly hair played Santa Claus to the little girl today—a bit prematurely to be sure, but then, it has been getting cold in Elkhart and the crew decided the sooner the better.

For the past three years, "Curly Top," who lives with her parents in a small and humble cottage alongside the railroad tracks, has never failed to get up in time every morning to wave merrily to the crew of the "Century" as it roars through the town.

It has gotten to be a daily ritual with the crew to look for "Curly Top" as the train passes and to wave a cheery greeting back to the little girl. Even some of the passengers on the "Century" who rise early enough join in the ceremony.

During the last few days, "Curly Top" shivered a bit with the cold and the trainmen noticed it and did something about it in the way of a collection to which some of the passengers also contributed.

So, today, as the flyer roared through Elkhart, "Curly Top" was a happy, warm Cinderella.

Bundled snugly in Santa Claus' presents—a new coat, hat, and a red sweater-scarf-and-mitten set—she hugged a brand new doll in one arm and waved more gleefully than ever before with the other.

Twenty-three passengers including some celebrities—got up to see her wave.

VIOLET K. SCHMIDT

'Santa of Air' Off to Bomb Lighthouses

With a plane as his reindeer and parachutes as his chimneys, Captain William H. Winegrave, "Santa Claus of the Air," sped out of Boston airport shortly after 9 o'clock this morning on his eighth annual flight to bring presents "from the sky."

Bringing happiness to hundreds, the veteran pilot dropped 16-pound bundles at 25 lighthouses and lightships from here to Portland, Me.

Before he is finished with the Yuletide flight, Captain Winegrave will have "visited" 91 lighthouses and coast guard stations.

At 4:30 this afternoon he was to make another trip over the lighthouses in the harbor. This trip will be broadcast over a nation-wide network.

Tomorrow, Christmas Day, Captain Winegrave will again take off at 8 a. m. to drop bundles to lightkeepers between Portland, Me., and the New Brunswick border.

The bundles contain coffee, cookies, silk stockings (for the ladies), cigarettes, magazines, newspapers, almanacs, candy, cigarettes, a book—and of course, a toy.

A small parachute is attached to each bundle to slow the speed of its fall. A "bomber" rides in the plane and his job is to toss the bundle over the side of the ship when Captain Bill shouts:

"Let 'er go!"

Fleet Auxiliary Holds Yule Party

A Christmas gift party was held by the Ladies Auxiliary of the Fleet Reserve Association at the home of Mrs. Alice Mullaly, president.

Assisting the president were Mrs. C. Andrews, secretary, and Mrs. W. Gaynor, chairman of the welfare committee.

Newspaper A. L. Post Plans Ball

Past Commander Martin Crafferboids the committee which is arranging the annual military ball of the Boston Newspapermen's Post, American Legion, which will be held Monday night, January 11, at Hotel Statler.

Mysterious Gift For Slayer Noble

Russell Noble, Haverhill youth serving a life term for the hammer murder of Mrs. Clara Ellis in 1933, received a Christmas gift today at state prison, but the name of the sender—a woman—remains known only to himself.

An engraved driver delivered the large package at the prison office and said a woman had sent it from Exeter, N. H. There was no return address and the driver did not know the woman's name.

Prison officials said the sender possibly was a relative. The parents of the youth, who was sent to prison when he was only 17, are dead.

Law Adds 18,106 To Pension List

Walter V. McCarthy, state commissioner of welfare, reported to Governor Curley today that 18,106 names of men and women had been added to the old age pension rolls since September 1 as a result of an amendment to the law, reducing the age limit of those eligible from 70 to 65 years.

McCarthy said that 47,738 persons would get pensions in 1937 amounting to $19,000,000. The state will pay half, the government the other half.

Club Calendar

SATURDAY

1:30 p. m.—Newton Center Women's Club, at the clubhouse, children's marionette show.

6:00 p. m.—Junior Women's Club of West Roxbury, in Highland Hall, semi-formal Christmas dance.

Junior Fortnightly Club of Winchester, in Waterfield Hall, cabaret party.

Beginning Saturday

Our 45th Annual

Clearance

Outstanding values in apparel, accessories, yard goods, and household merchandise.

Stearns

Intimate Story of Princess Elizabeth

By Phillida Hughes

DAY In Life of LILLIBET

GREAT ASSET IS HER SMILE

Here is the final installment of the charming story of Her Royal Highness, the Princess Elizabeth of York, daughter of England's King and next in line of succession to the throne of the mighty British Empire.

By PHILLIDA HUGHES
Famous British Journalist and Friend of the Royal Family

In this, the final installment of the life-story of ten-year-old "Princess Charming," Elizabeth of York, I am going to take you behind the scenes of her London home and show you a typical day in her life.

Up at half-past seven, she gets on with her dressing as quickly as possible. Elizabeth never dawdles over dressing as some small girls do, for she privately considers the whole business of dressing and undressing a waste of time, when there are so many entrancing things one might be doing.

Her toilet is supervised—though not too obviously—by Nannie, and after that comes breakfast.

Little Free Time

This she has with Nannie and the little Princess Margaret Rose. Breakfast is laid in the cheerful nursery where Elizabeth's own china is kept, and the little girls make a hearty meal of cereal, fruit, fish or eggs, and milk with just enough tea to color it and make it interesting.

After breakfast there are prayers. Family ones if the new King and Queen Consort are at home; if not, nursery prayers with Nannie presiding.

The new Queen does not believe in lengthy prayers for children, and they are saying today the ones they learned in babyhood—the Lord's Prayer followed by their own rendering of "God bless," beginning with "God bless dear Papa and Mummie," and getting so long and with so many fresh names added to the list that Nurse is obliged, sometimes, tactfully but firmly, to hurry them up.

After prayers, Elizabeth has a little free time before lessons begin, and how quickly this goes in chattering, reading and answering her letters, telephoning, finishing a bit of needlework for her dolls—Elizabeth makes all her dolls' clothes herself—or reading that story about a horse she began some days ago.

Then Miss Crawford, the governess, arrives in the schoolroom and calls out that she is ready for Elizabeth, and sometimes, but not always, little Margaret joins them.

Before lunch there is a break for play, a walk or games in the garden.

Lunch usually consists of fish, of which both little Princesses are fond, or an egg and vegetable dish if they have had fish for breakfast, or chicken and a light sweet such as their favorite banana trifle.

They say the simple grace of "For what we are about to receive may the Lord make us truly thankful. Amen"—only before meals, not after as well.

The afternoon is spent in various ways. Elizabeth may go shopping with her mother, and just now many afternoons are thus thrillingly spent.

Princess Elizabeth is a careful shopper, having been taught to budget her spending money herself. Every month her mother gives her a certain sum (with just a little bit more for Christmas presents), and this has to pay for all her personal expenses, except clothes, such as charities, gifts to friends, postage, extra reading books, drawing and painting and notebooks, flower seeds for her garden, etc.

Quiet Half-Hour

After nursery tea of bread-and-butter and jam, home-made cakes and either weak tea or chocolate, there is the play hour with Papa or Mummie.

Perhaps there is a sing-song round the piano, which both children love, when the Queen Consort sings old Scottish ballads to them, and Elizabeth begs for her favorite military songs and marches.

Then Elizabeth has some preparation to do, or she spends a quiet half-hour with a book, before bath and prayer time and a light supper.

Princess Elizabeth's friends say that her greatest asset is her smile, and she uses it often instead of indulging in unnecessary speech. She has a special "greeting" smile and a "dismissing" one. Both are very lovely.

Nearly all Princess Elizabeth's Christmases have been spent at Sandringham, just as Easter is usually spent at Windsor and the summer holiday at Glamis and other parts of Scotland, when she wears a kilt.

Christmas at Sandringham was always something to be looked forward to for weeks before hand. The Princesses do not hang up their stockings, because the Queen Consort has a rule that no presents are given before breakfast, as the making of a good meal might be overlooked in the excitement of opening parcels.

But at Sandringham there was the ceremony of present-giving, and it WAS a ceremony, too, attended by everyone. The presents were all arranged on a table in one of the rooms which the children used to call the Presents Room, and the presents were distributed personally by the Queen.

Afterwards there was the walk across the Park to church, calls to pay, and "Merry Christmases" showered upon old friends and acquaintances.

After Christmas dinner and a rest there came the Christmas tree—a huge, sparkling thing, supervised and trimmed by Queen Mary herself. Dancing, snapdragon and a private cinema show ended that glorious day.

This year there will be no Grandpapa King to be such an indulgent host and playmate, and it will be Elizabeth's first Christmas with sad thoughts and memories.

Attended Funeral

When King George died, Princess Elizabeth was told by her mother how her own future was affected by her grandfather's death. Elizabeth knows that she is destined one day to hold an exalted position in the land. She is neither spoilt nor precocious, but is naturally conscious of her rank.

People who saw pictures of her at King George's funeral said it was sad to see a little girl in black coat and beret brought from her play to take her part in those sorrowful happenings.

But her family thought it suitable that Elizabeth, even at her age, should begin to realize that graver side of life which she and everyone else must one day face, and that it was fitting that she should take her place among the bereaved relatives of King George V of England, whom the whole nation mourned.

And so, surrounded by wise care and guidance, taught obedience, consideration for others, graciousness and kindness to all, our "Princess Charming" is growing up.

A sturdy, healthy, independent child, it is interesting to note her hands, which have a long first finger, denoting that she is born to be a ruler. She has a direct look, and is gay, impulsive, and warm-hearted.

As Princess Margaret Rose says in her prayers:

"God bless dear Lillybet."

THE END.

British Empire's First Family Group

PRINCESS MARGARET ROSE

PRINCESS ELIZABETH

QUEEN ELIZABETH

A happy family is the royal group of Great Britain, the Queen and her daughters, Elizabeth and Margaret Rose. Elizabeth, the Empire's sweetheart, is most in the public eye, but her little sister is a lovable child, too. Their mother exercises strict supervision of their daily routine.

(Pictures from International News Photograph Service)

What About *Labor* and *Business* in 1937 ?

Read What the Leaders Say . . .
IN THE
1937 FORECAST
Published With the Next
SUNDAY ADVERTISER
Largest Newspaper Circulation in New England

The New England Telephone and Telegraph Company announces that the night and Sunday reduced rates for out-of-town calls* will apply *all day this Christmas and New Year's*, any time between 7 P. M. the night before and 4:30 A. M. the next day.

This year make your greetings personal by telephone. Typical low rates are listed at the right.

**Certain foreign points excluded. Ask the Toll operator for information.*

3-MINUTE RATES FROM BOSTON to	STATION-TO-STATION (CHRISTMAS, NEW YEAR'S, NIGHT and SUNDAY)	PERSON-TO-PERSON (CHRISTMAS, NEW YEAR'S, NIGHT and SUNDAY)
Burlington, Vermont	$ .55	$ .90
Manchester, New Hampshire	.25	.55
New York City	.60	.95
Portland, Maine	.40	.70
Providence, Rhode Island	.25	.50
Springfield, Mass.	.30	.60

Remember, these low rates apply *all day* on both holidays

NEW ENGLAND TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

Leisure to Repent

By Ursula Parrott

CHAPTER TWENTY-ONE

Denise got up with her knees shaking and started to dress, to go sightseeing with Gilbert.

So those two had not meant to be furtive, to deceive Eustace; and she could still admire them—though it was clear, her admiration meant very little to them.

Curiously she could begin to estimate well enough the motives that led them to embark on that week-end.

It would have been spring, or that almost-spring of April in New York, when one's heart grows impatient.

They would have grown bored with a winter spent in their usual occupations. Felicia would have had firesome visits with her Philadelphia people. Keith would have had one of his moods of exasperation with his father.

They would have come to pity each other, as people who could laugh together in all the drudge respectable that people they knew, whose lives went on and on monotonously—as the years before. Keith had sometimes laughed with her, in that spring when they felt carefree and young together, that spring that seemed so long ago.

One of them would have suggested a week-end "to settle things." The other would have jumped at the idea, and helped with arranging details.

She thought: "Nothing will be settled by either of them ever really. They're—just apart. I'm maker-down much more glamorous than people like me, who do the predictable. The only wonder, I suppose, is that something like this has not happened to them, long before."

She made herself finish dressing with attention, as though his effort also might produce an important. A black silk frock with wide ruffles of white at throat and wrist, her favorite crepe, for the day was cool—a small black straw hat from Paris. She remembered, as she picked up the cape, the time Felicia had that was like it, and would she'd smarten some other costume.

Why she wished that, she couldn't tell, except that remembered phrases of that letter began to hurt her, acutely. They seemed to pulsate with pain. As if she were a child who must be consoled for her noncomprehension of the behavior of adults.

Gilbert knocked at the door.

"Ready, Denise. The car's waiting."

"All ready." She hesitated, looking at his tall, well-shouldered, dark head, his dark eyes that were so troubled when they rested on her, and he didn't think she was noticing.

She Loved Keith

She did not love him. There were moments, as now, when she wondered why she did not, when she admitted to herself that he was stronger, surer, steadier than Keith, he whom she'd given his heart. But—her heart was given; and, it seemed, permanently.

She could see Keith with detachment sometimes now, she could judge him even ruthlessly; but she could not "get over" him, as people were supposed to get over things.

Gilbert said: "A rude for your thoughts, Denise."

"All mixed up. I couldn't sort them out." That—he answered that vaguely troubled look on his face, deliberately, because though she did not love him, and might never love him, she would never any more cause him unnecessary anxiety by any small pretense.

"I had a letter from Felicia, Gilbert. She said it was confidential, but naturally she didn't mean concerning you. Won't you read it?"

She took the scattered sheets from her hand, and nodded over them to him. He gave her a rapid glance, surprised, pleased perhaps. She could not be sure.

He stood by the window reading. When he was finished he said, "Thanks for letting me see it," and nothing else.

In the car on the way to the Museum of Modern French Painting, he said: "I called your mother and father to bring Felicia to England as soon as they left she was able. Would you like to take a house in Scotland or Brittany, for the summer, with them?"

"Is that what you want, Gilbert?"

"I should go back to Canada, for at least a brief business trip—not the sort of trip on which I could easily take you, under our present circumstances. Mining towns and timber camps—pretty uncomfortable, I thought you might stay with your people somewhere, for the two or three months I shall be gone."

She repeated: "Under our present circumstances? So you've grown weary of us, Gilbert, at last. I don't wonder."

But he touched her hand, and his voice seemed to tremble. "Having tried everything else, I may as well try 'absence makes the heart grow fonder.' Don't you think?" It is a fact that I should go for business reasons, darling. The human is what I see is the most encouraging sign. You'd better explain quickly that it's not due to want of my departure."

They stopped once a hundred or two cobblestones, in a district of Moscow no yet repaved, to hear the sleigh bells.

200 Days!

"Of course it's due to thought of your departure. I'll miss you very much. We've spent more than two hundred days together."

"Two hundred days."

They traveled from Moscow south through the Caucasus and the Crimea, spent a week in Yalta, beautiful Kief, went on south to the Black Sea, to that surprising tropic district of palm trees and blue water, to Yalta, where a quarter century before, in an era as finished as Caesar's, the Russian aristocracy had built summer places in a kind of imitation Riviera fashion—places that now the proletariat on holiday enjoyed enthusiastically.

They were sitting out at dance, in the warm night.

"I shall start, as soon as we get home," her voice said resolutely. "Then We've forgotten ourselves, mostly, these last weeks, haven't we, Gilbert? 'I'm glad. It's been a rest."

"Russia is so big, and people are so small," he laughed.

"Sometimes, Gilbert, I wish we could go trudging on and on, and never think of ourselves any more. . . ."

"It will be good to see Mother and Father in two weeks' (he noticed that she did not say 'Felicia'), 'but then, all our problems will come alive again.

He said: "Darling, you don't have any hardness in you, do you?"

"I'm not sure, Gilbert. I know I'm very childish and uncertain. It must be boring to you, sometimes."

"No you're only inexperienced, a trifle too sensitive, rather too determined that life must match your concept of it. It's seldom that life matches anyone's concepts."

There was a little silence between them. He broke it. "Tell me, Denise, what troubles you most about those two people we never mention. Is it one particular thing?"

"Yes. Their sureness that whatever they want is right, because it is what they want."

"That's a kind of obtuseness."

Denise Tells

"A fortunate obtuseness, then." She went on slowly, as if she were trying to frame a thought not clear to her. "I don't suppose now that if you said, 'Run along, Denise. Go home and see Keith,' I should seriously think of going. I shouldn't know what to say to Keith."

"But—I want to know what I want, whether it's to snatch him back from Felicia, if she still has him, and prove to myself at least that I'm as strong a person as she, and as desirable a person; or whether it's to be able to be contemptuous of her and him, to rejoice that you're the better man, and so to forget them, finally—which I haven't been able to do yet. . . ."

"Time was, I wouldn't have told you any of that, Gilbert."

"I know that. Well, it's at least a change from debates on the future of Communism."

"When you go home, I shall wait, inconsistently, for your return."

He was at once interested, and startled. He had not supposed she could so serenely diagnose her chief trouble. He searched for words that would be as casual as hers, and yet comfort her bitter dissatisfaction.

"Since the first time I met your your mother, Denise, I've thought her one of the most charming women I ever saw. She's so gentle, so serene. Yet it could be said that she spent her whole life waiting for what happened next, for whatever good fortune, or bad, her husband's management of affairs brought her, for added ever opportunity she had to be helpful and encouraging to her children. It's a heartbreak pattern for a woman's life, after all. Not all women have to be forceful."

"The ones who aren't, are pretty much at the mercy of the ones who are."

"You don't have to be at anyone's mercy, Denise, while I live, if you choose to let me look after you. You were only so very much at the mercy of Felicia and Keith, because you refused to step up to your own next chapter."

(Continued Saturday)

Glitter in Your Own Right

HOME for the holidays, with more parties ahead than you'd expected . . . now wouldn't you like to put your hands on a lot of glamour at a heart-warmingly little price? We suggest this Fashion Congress selection, modeled by Miss Cornelia Pentecost. It will see the New Year in, be the gayest among the gay, and it can go on to first-night-on-the-boat if you rate a Bermuda trip. Or it will stay at home to give a little fillip to the midseason dances of your favorite crowd. Smooth wine crepe is arabesqued all over with gold embroidery. The luxury of the fabric reigns, absolutely unadorned by a single furbelow. But there's the unmistakable breath of freshness in the neat, low V decolletage, and a deep squarish back that fits like your best bathing suit, only better. The frock is around seventeen dollars. For shopping information, phone Annice Brink, Fashion Editor, LIBerty 4000, or write her at the Boston Evening American.

Married Comrades

By Adele Garrison

TACT BRINGS YOUNG CULPRIT TO ADMIT HIS GUILT

CHAPTER 184

IT TOOK me out the fraction of a second to come to a decision concerning the question of discipline involved by the inadvertent admission of Junior that he had stored crackers in the pockets of his traveling suit.

I would ignore the offense for the present, pretend that I had not heard my small son's betraying admission, wait to deal with the question until later.

With the freedom of movement engendered by a wide deserted road, I turned my eyes for an instant and smiled down at the eager face uplifted to mine as he repeated his question.

"Don't you think that was an awful smart thing for Seattle to do, Mumsie? Gee! You should have seen him, shaking the car door with his paw, just as if he were shaking hands with somebody, and looking at me so wistful like."

"Yes, I think it was a very smart thing for him to do. I hope you were able to give some reward for his cleverness."

"Oh, sure thing," he said. "I reached down in my pocket and took out a cracker—Oh! Gee!"

"MURDER WILL OUT"

"How did you get the cracker down to him?" I asked. "You said you could only reach the top of his head."

He swallowed so audibly that I wondered if he were choking, but did not dare to look at him. But his voice was like a carol in its relief as he said hurriedly:

"This was another smart trick he did. I took the cracker and held it up to him and said: 'Sit up, Seattle, and catch.' And do you know he sat right up in the car—he had hard work doing it, too, he's so big—and he threw his head back and caught it when he's begging for something, and then I said, 'Watch out, Seattle! Daddy' and then I threw the cracker and he caught it right in his mouth. What do you think of that?"

JUNIOR STALLS FOR TIME

He was talking frantically against time. I knew, hoping against hope that I would not think of the prohibition I had given concerning food in the pockets of their good suits. I determined to assuage his fears.

"I want you to watch the country through which we're riding very carefully for a half hour," I said. "Try to make your mind a camera, and take mental photographs of the things you pass. I don't want you to tell me or anybody else anything about them. Shut off your mind at the end of the half hour, just as if it were your camera. Then some day, after we get up to the mountains I'll ask you to write down all the things that you can remember you saw and say something you liked or disliked about each thing. Do you think you can do that?"

He drooled the subject for a second or two.

"Sure I can do it," he said at last. "I've done things like that before, you know."

STRATEGY PROVES BEST

"Never on a journey like this," I supplemented. "I know. But I'm sure you can manage it."

Ostentatiously I consulted my wrist watch.

"I'll tell you when the half hour is up," I said. "Begin now."

But I had a real reward at the end of the half hour when my small son, who seldom had been thinking over his sins as well as carrying out the assignment, I had given him, snuggled close against me and said:

"Gee! Mumsie, do you know you're the very best Mumsie in the whole world. And I'm an awful bad boy. I won't or tell you something bad I've done, but I don't know you how."

(Continued Saturday)

(Copyright, 1935, K. F. S., Inc.)

Crystal CLEAR Bridge MESSAGE

By JOSEPHINE CULBERTSON

Certain forms of defense that require close partnership cooperation, depend for their effectiveness on brilliant, almost clairvoyant, deductions from clues that are barely perceptible.

If an inexperienced or an inexpert player misses these clues, he is not greatly to be censured, but there is no excuse for failing to interpret the simplest message conveyed in terms that can have only one meaning — such a message as the West player sent in today's hand.

South, dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1 ♢	1 ♡	2 ♢	Pass
4 ♢	Pass	5 ♢	Pass
Pass			

West selected the one opening lead that should have resulted in the defeat of the contract, but his partner's subsequent obtuseness spoiled everything. He led the spade ace, dummy played the Jack, East covered, and declarer's Ace won.

Declarer "smelled" that the lead might have been a singleton and attempted to get out a couple of rounds of trumps by playing the Queen rather than the King of diamonds. But West hopped right up with the Ace and, after a prolonged study of the dummy, made an inspired return—he undoubtedly saw seven times of hearts! East put up the King, and was quite dazed to find himself holding the trick. (He probably felt that declarer had forgotten to play the Ace on it).

At any rate, determined to guard his tenace position in spades (10-8 over dummy's nine-spot) he craftily returned a trump, no doubt congratulating himself at every lie cleverly. But it was all over! Declarer won and claimed the rest, since he could discard his only losing spade on dummy's fourth club.

West asked his partner, very gently, why he had not returned a spade, and East answered "How could I, I'm only a singleton?" West gulped and said nothing. He received that if his sequence of plays—first, leading a spade, second, jumping up with the Ace on the first lead of trumps and third, underplaying his King—lose of hearts to the Ace without the knowledge that his partner had the King, of not making him with a singleton spade, nothing short of a telegram could have been effective.

Health

Infection Dangers Serious

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

A RECENT address given at the New York Academy of Medicine called attention to the danger of neglecting the common injuries, the simple accidents we experience.

The hope expressed at the meeting was that some means might be found to reduce the number of accidents, which resulted last year in ten million injuries and cost 100,000 lives.

So simple a procedure as the proper application of a bandage, or the sewing together of a minor wound, is a matter of real importance. If carelessly done, permanent damage may result. In addition, it is dangerous to overlook what may follow a scratch or a pin prick. These simple injuries often lead to serious infection and loss. Frequently, the result in the amputation of a finger or even a limb.

Speedy care should be given in case of a fracture or dislocation. These accidents are common in certain industries and occupations. Inadequate care or deferred medical attention often leads to a permanent defect, which may be difficult to overcome. Indeed, it may cause permanent disability.

INJURIES NEGLECTED

I am glad to say that many of the so-called industrial hazards have been reduced to a minimum, but too many of us are careless about the simple injuries. This negligence is common. An injury is received at home. In a large industrial plant, rules and regulations concerning minor as well as major injuries are strictly observed and medical attention is enforced. But at home the injured person is quite likely to overlook what is regarded as a trifling injury and yet one that should receive immediate attention.

Fruit Cakes and Bread For Christmastide

Serve at Teatime Before a Fire

By MARTHA LEE

CHILDREN love Christmas because of all its traditions—Santa and snow and gay gifts, the mystery and the suspense, the thrill of unwrapping the queer looking packages and delving deep into the toe of the bulging stocking, the sweets and the cold winter fruit, the holiday atmosphere, the people coming and going, the gaiety around the house—because all these things are Christmas to children.

Grown-ups love Christmas for these reasons too, but most of all they love it for the spirit of hospitality extended to all, for the joy of contacts renewed, for friends seen again after long absences, for families gathered around the laden table, for doorbells ringing and people coming in and out of the house with snow flakes on their coats and a wave of crisp fresh air about them.

The true holiday spirit is evidenced more by generous and informal hospitality than in any other way. Christmas week is a busy one and a full one. Meals are many. In between come numerous little snacks, teas and midnight suppers.

The larder must be full, and the contents of refrigerator and pantry varied. There must be eggs for scrambling when everyone comes back from the dance. There ought to be many kinds of cheese and crisp crackers for the buffet table. Sandwich makings there should be in quantity.

Most truly holiday in atmosphere are the cookies and fruit cakes or breads of the Christmastide. These can be served at teatime with a Christmas drink or for a light refreshment on Christmas Eve when there are many dropping in. So we are giving you some last minute recipes for such occasions with a Merry Christmas to you all from us.

CINNAMON STARS

2 egg whites
1½ cups sifted powdered sugar
½ teaspoon cinnamon
¾ cup fine ground shelled almonds
½ cup flour
Rice or corn flakes

Beat egg whites until frothy; add powdered sugar gradually; beat until stiff. Add cinnamon. Reserve 1-3 cup of mixture for tops of cookies. Stir in almonds and flour. Mix well. Roll out dough on floured board about ¼ inch thick. Cut with floured star cutter. Spread the cookies top surface with a thin coating of the meringue.

Sprinkle with rice flakes or slightly crushed corn flakes. Bake on lightly greased baking sheet in a moderate oven (350 deg. F.) 12 to 15 minutes. If cookies cool too long and stick when removing from pan, put back in over for a few minutes to soften. Yields three dozen cookies.

FROSTED CHRISTMAS BARS

½ cup shortening
1-3 cup sugar
1 egg
½ cup molasses
½ cup bran
½ cup strong coffee
1½ cups flour
½ teaspoon soda
1½ teaspoons baking powder
¼ teaspoon salt
½ teaspoon cinnamon
½ teaspoon cloves
½ teaspoon ginger
Cream fat and sugar thoroughly. Add egg; beat until creamy. Add molasses, bran and cold coffee. Mix well. Sift flour with remaining ingredients and add to first mixture. Bake in greased pan in moderate oven (350 deg. F. about 30 minutes. Frost cake in the pan with butter frosting as soon as it is taken from the oven. Cut into bars or squares. Makes 3 dozen bars 1¼x2½ inches.

QUICK FRUIT BREAD

2 cups flour
1 teaspoon cinnamon
½ teaspoon cloves
½ teaspoon allspice
4 teaspoons baking powder
¾ cup sugar
½ teaspoon salt
2 eggs
1 cup milk
3 tablespoons melted butter
½ cup currants
½ cup raisins
½ cup chopped candied citron peel
½ cup chopped candied orange peel
½ cup chopped candied lemon peel
½ cup chopped candied cherries
½ cup chopped nut meats

Sift flour, baking powder, spices, sugar and salt together. Add fruit and nuts and mix thoroughly. Beat eggs, add milk and melted butter. Add liquid ingredients to flour and fruit mixture. Mix well, stirring only until all dry ingredients are wet. Pour into greased loaf pan lined with oiled paper. Let stand in cool place for 30 minutes. Bake in moderate oven (325 deg. F.) one hour. Keeps well for several days if stored in closed container after cooling. Makes one large or two small loaves.

Menu for Saturday

BREAKFAST
Oranges
Rolled Oats
Corn Muffins Butter
Coffee Milk

LUNCHEON
Lima Beans with Onions and Bacon
Bread and Butter
Jellied Fruit Ring
Cocoa

DINNER
Pan-broiled Chopped Beef
Mashed Potatoes Diced Turnip
Bread and Butter
Baked Tapioca Pudding
Coffee

Home Institute

Learn to Budget

Now They Can Buy a "Real" Car

THE happy Douglases are buying a new car—thanks to Gladys' budget plan. By plugging up leaks in their spending, they can make big-money purchases they couldn't afford before.

Jack balked when Gladys first suggested budgeting. "Life is no fun if you have to be a miserly old penny-pincher."

"Budgeting isn't penny-pinching, it's just planning ahead," said Gladys. "Let's try it for a month."

During their trial month they allotted $3 a week for amusements—much less than they used to figure away on entertainment. By making arrangements beforehand they filled every evening with fun—going to a few movies, having friends in to play games, combining the public library for new books, exploring unfamiliar parts of town.

Gladys discovered that they could entertain their whole crowd at Sunday night suppers of home-baked beans, crisp corn stew, and pungent gingerbread for less than they used to spend dining one couple. The dessert feels like a "cheap skate" either, because golden brown home-baked beans are a rare party treat these days.

Now on their yearly budget plan, Jack and Gladys eat and dress better than when they fought bit or miss. They've a sense of security they never knew when they spent the pay check in a fine frenzy—then gloomily waited for the next one.

You can work out a successful budget plan for your family from our 48-page booklet, "How to Budget Your Income." Sample budgets for different income groups. Get more fun for your money.

Send 15c for our booklet, "How to Budget Your Income," to Boston Evening American Home Institute, 109 West 19th street, New York, N. Y. Write plainly your name, address, and the name of booklet.

I Always Say—

(Sez Gracie Allen)

THAT anyone can see why I travel is so broadening. After having a lot of foreign officials compare you with your passport photo and admit it's really you, you've got to be broadminded or else shoot yourself.

Gracie Allen

ADVICE on LOVE and MARRIAGE

Prudish Conventions Cast Aside and Girls Rain Gifts on Boys

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

So many letters come to this column asking that the advice only be published—not the letters. That would make pretty dreary reading for people who like to read this column for its human interest.

A number of girls have written me asking what to give their boy friends for Christmas. Each begs me not to use her letter, because the friend in question might recognize it, and when Santa Claus visits him Christmas morning, he would know that outside help had been requisitioned.

He won't suspect, because hundreds of girls have asked me: "What shall I give him?" In "the good old days," it was considered proper for couples not engaged to give only perishable gifts, like flowers or candy, with an occasional book if the "beloved" was of a bookish turn of mind and the girl a bit daring.

But "gobs for girls" has changed all this. Mary no longer asks Mama if she can spare $2 for a Christmas present for James. Mary, who has her own pay envelope and who sees in James good domestic timber, decides to plunge. And it would be a distinctly outmoded Mrs. Grundy who would object to Mary offering the boy friend any of the following things.

A WIDE ASSORTMENT

She may give him a coffee percolator or a toaster, if he makes his own morning coffee.

She may give him a silver or leather photograph frame, in the hope he may ask to enshrine her picture.

She may give him a leather desk set, which may be used anywhere from a couple of dollars to the upsky-up.

She may give him silk stockings, or soft wool ones if he likes to walk or play golf or go in for other sports. Handkerchiefs are always acceptable.

If a girl wishes to be Santa Claus' deputy, the Yuletide offering may be becoming neckties. If he has red hair, be careful to get something that won't clash and not swear at his fiery locks.

You could make him a cake of your own baking, or you can send him a suitcase, a Gladstone bag, a set of stud and sleeve links.

In this matter of Christmas giving, you may go farther than your mother went, and miles farther than your grandmother dreamed of going, for practically "the gifts" go at all—though she landed Grandpa.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I read a letter in your column the other day which I think must have been written by my wife.

The writer complained that her husband never confided in her any of his business affairs or his plans for the future, and that she didn't even know whether or not carried life insurance, or if she would be provided for in case of her husband's death.

Whether my wife wrote the letter or not, the case fits us like a glove. When we were first married, I used to tell my wife all of my business and financial affairs, and could not understand why things which should have been kept absolutely confidential went the rounds of other offices.

The source of the leak proved to be my wife's sister, who told everything to her husband, who in turn repeated the information to his office.

So, after two or three deals came near going on the rocks, I decided to become a domestic clam. If the lady who wrote you about her close-mouthed husband happened to be my wife, that's the reason I no longer confide in her what's doing at our office. J. F. L.

DEAR READER:

The "Domestic Clam's" letter is a warning to wives with sieve-like propensities.

It is only too true that many a promising deal has been wrecked because some thoughtless woman has run to Mama or Sister with the news, which has not stopped there.

Wives do not mean to be disloyal. Chattering about friend husband's plans generally is just a bit of harmless bragging.

If the deal goes through it may mean a new fur or a fur coat, and the family have to know the glad tidings, even before they happen.

BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

For the past two years I've been going with a young man six years older than I am. We planned to become engaged at Christmas and marry early in the year. But every now and then I have terrible misgivings.

Will we be happy? Will we become divorced?

I'm not bored in my fiance's society, but neither do I have any thrills. The other night I went to a club dance and an old beau of mine was there. I had heard he was married, and it cut me up dreadfully.

At this party he assured me he wasn't married, was at my side all evening, and when we went out during the intermission I found myself in his arms, and he was kissing and telling me he loved me.

I am 19. Is all this because I am too young to know what I want?

It's not that I do not want to settle down, because I am the type who would not be happy without a home and children.

PUZZLED KAY.

Dear Child:

If you are thrilling to an old flame's kisses, and your fiance's endearments make you long for your love for him, it would be better not to marry as soon as you suggest.

The old flame may be the lovepirate type for whom most women fall, and your fiance the steady, responsible kind of man who wears well, makes a good husband, but evokes no wild raptures.

This type is safer than the cave-man type.

But if you do not respond to prospects of calm, untroubled domesticity, better wait before you make the final decision.

BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Ultimate in Glamour Touch

POSED BY GLORIA STUART.

Perfumes For Every Occasion

By DONNA GRACE

ALL the world loves a lingering breath of fine perfume, and we believe that every girl should make it a part of her fine toilet and perfect grooming. We think it wise to have several different selections rather than to concentrate on one scent and make it our own.

There is a difference of opinion about this, of course, for many women like to choose one distinct perfume for all of their toilet equipment, including powders, rouges, creams and toilet waters.

Pronounced individuality is strengthened by the grouping idea upon one scent, but it becomes monotonous after a while, and personally we miss the thrill that comes with the final addition of an inspiring new perfume. There is another discouraging thing about selecting any one aroma for all occasions with the obvious hope of making it your own.

For you will be sure to find that several thousands of women have favored the same delicate scent that you have. So it is not possible to make one yours, unless you have an individual floral combination made up especially for you, alone.

After the morning bath, a toilet water rub, followed by a dusting with your perfumed bath powder, is quite correct for morning, but no other perfume should be added until later in the day.

Delicate floral scents are nice when worn with your smart luncheon outfit, and when you change to a more elaborate costume for late afternoon or the cocktail hour, then the newest bouquet, or exotic scent combinations are correct. But remember to use good taste in the use of perfume, as well as in the selection of it, or it may prove oppressive to others and sometimes an already crowded room, even objectionable.

Special scents for all occasions have been developed by experts in this enviable field, and also those that harmonize with certain types of fabrics and fashions. When you have learned the effect that your perfume has on you, you will find it the most inspiring part of your careful toilet.

I have a Perfume Chart that will help you in the selection of perfume for all occasions. You may have it if you wish, inclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope for each set address Donna Grace, Boston Evening American.

"Your Figure, Madame!"

Carry Youth Through Graceful Middle Age

By IDA JEAN KAIN

Copyright, 1936, by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

THE CLEVER French say that it takes forty years to make a woman charming . . . and the figure of a girl of twenty to make her irresistible!

Women used to be old at twenty-eight, but now they are young at forty because they guard against the dowdy figure and selfled posture that once composed the picture of middle age.

Your silhouette reveals your age, and the middle age spread can appear at any time. To stay indefinitely young, keep your weight at normal and your curves where they belong. Your normal weight at 20 is your healthiest and most flattering weight and you should not get heavier as you grow older. When fat settles and thickens the hips and waistline years are added to the appearance.

An erect posture adds youth to your figure. If you stand as tall as possible you cannot have a double chin or a thick waistline. A bad posture can ruin even a good figure. Here is the test of good posture:

Stand facing a wall, toes and heels touching, with hands placed between the thighs and the wall. If the tip of your nose touches the wall, it isn't because your nose is too long, but because your head is poked forward. And the tummy should not even come close to touching!

Now, try the back-wall test. Standing, back to wall, heels, hips, shoulders and head all in a straight line. Flatten the small of the back against the wall, leaving just enough space for the insertion of the flattened hand. This means pulling up and in with the tummy muscles. Now walk away from the wall and see for yourself what a nice posture you have.

Send self-addressed, stamped envelope for "General Exercises to Keep You Trim, Slim and Fit as a Fiddle." Address your request to Miss Jean Kain, in care of this paper.

For Holiday Dates

Wear It to Parties and Teas

MARIAN MARTIN PATTERN 9120

A frock that will "rise to any occasion"—this slim n' line Marian Martin "flatterer"! You'll wear it to parties, teas, and every gay event of this sparkling season, confident of its charm and dignity.

Versatile!—the two way neckline that may wear its collar fastening high with novelty buttons or turned back to reveal a dainty vestee (smart in contrasting lace or satin).

You've yet another choice in the fetching raglan sleeves, too, for they may be either wrist or "bracelet" length! "Amateur" seamstresses will welcome the simplicity of Pattern 9120, and deem its accompanying complete diagrammed sew chart most valuable.

Pattern 9120 may be ordered only in sizes 16, 18, 20, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 requires 4 yards 39-inch fabric.

Send 15 cents in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for each Marian Martin pattern. Be sure to write plainly your size, name, address and style number.

Spring ahead! Order our new Marian Martin Pattern Book, with its many beautiful ideas for a gay new season wardrobe! You'll find attractive "Glamour" frocks, flattering all-occasion styles for every age and type—from Tot to Stout-er Figure. Easy-to-sew fashions for Junior and Teen-Age, too!

Don't miss the "Pin Money" pages, Bridal Fashions, Fabric or Accessory tips! Book 15 cents. Pattern 15 cents. Twenty-five cents for both when ordered together.

Send your order to Boston Evening American Pattern Department, 232 West Eighteenth street, New York, N. Y.

Laura Wheeler

Look Gay and Festive

HOSTESS APRON PATTERN 1297

YOU'LL be long-remembered as a Hostess if you make yourself this beautifully appliqued apron! (One tulip forms the pocket.) A jiffy-made design, it's quickly trimmed, easily laundered.

Pattern 1297 contains a transfer pattern of the apron and motif (8½ x 10½ inches); illustrations of all stitches needed; material requirements.

Send 10 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) for this pattern to Boston Evening American Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth avenue, New York, N. Y. Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

BALANCED REDUCING MENU

	CALORIES
BREAKFAST	
Orange juice, ½ glass	70
Toast, 2 thin slices	100
Butter, ½ pat	50
Bacon, 2 strips	50
Coffee, 1 tsp. cream	
1 rounded tsp. sugar	50
	200
LUNCHEON	
Bouillon, 1 cup	20
Tomato & hard-boiled egg salad (vinegar & seasoning)	100
Gingerbread, 2 in. x 2in. x 1 in.	200
(or cornbread)	
Buttermilk or skimmed milk	80
	410
DINNER	
Steak, broiled (trim off fat)	200
String beans, 1 cup	30
Carrots, 1 cup	40
Baking powder biscuits (2, small)	100
Butter, ½ pat	50
Coffee, 1 tsp. cream	50
1 rounded tsp. sugar	
TOTAL CALORIES	1180

There's Still Time to Win a Cash Prize!

ORDER BACK COPIES TODAY AND START AT THE BEGINNING

MOVIE TITLE and IDENTITY CONTEST

$10,000.00 in Cash Prizes!

FIRST PRIZE $5,000.00

NO ENTRY FEE TO PAY

THE RULES:

READ THEM CAREFULLY

1. The MOVIE TITLE AND IDENTITY TEST consists of a series of 52 cartoons which will appear consecutively in the Boston Evening American each week-day for twelve weeks. The first cartoon in the series appeared on Monday, October 26, and will appear each publication day through Wednesday, January 20. Each cartoon will represent, convey or suggest the title of some motion picture now being shown or that will be shown in the near future, on the screen at one of the following M. & P. Theatres.

METROPOLITAN FENWAY
PARAMOUNT MODERN
NEW SCOLLAY BEACON
WASHINGTON ST. OLYMPIA

2. The Boston American will pay $10,000.00 in cash awards to the person who sent in the greatest correctly named list of picture titles suggested by the cartoons and named correct list of three players who appear in each picture, these names to be selected from the list of players' names printed with each cartoon, and the most nearly correct awards in the opinion of the Judges.

The $10,000.00 in cash awards will be selected from Motion Pictures produced or distributed by 20th Century-Fox Film Corporation, Paramount Pictures, Incorporated and Warner Brothers Pictures Corporation.

The $5,000.00 first prize will be awarded to the person who sends in the correct list of titles suggested by the cartoons and named correct list of three players who appear in each picture, these names to be selected from the list of players' names printed with each cartoon, and the most nearly correct list, in the opinion of the Judges.

Here's What You Can WIN!

175 Awards--$10,000.00 in Cash

FIRST PRIZE--$5,000.00

Second Award	$1,500.00	Eighth Award	$100.00
Third Award	1,000.00	Ninth Award	75.00
Fourth Award	500.00	Tenth Award	50.00
Fifth Award	300.00	Next Ten Awards $25.00 each	250.00
Sixth Award	250.00	Next Ten Awards $10.00 each	100.00
Seventh Award	150.00		

THIS CARTOON REPRESENTS:

title of picture

Correct Title Appears in This List

Smart Blonde; Penrod and Sam; One Way Passage; Secret Valley; On the Avenue; God's Country and the Woman; One in a Million; Let's Make a Million; A Son Comes Home.

names of three players in it

Select Names From This List

Gary Cooper, George Raft, Donald Woods, Charles Ruggles, Jed Prouty, Spring Byington, Robert Barrat, Rochelle Hudson, Gloria Stuart, Mary Boland, George Brent, Julie Haydon.

My Name

Address

BACK COPIES AVAILABLE

Back numbers of the Boston Evening American containing cartoons in the Movie Title and Identity Contest may be obtained in the circulation department at 5 Winthrop Sq., Boston, for two cents each. If sent by mail, three cents each.

Cartoon No. 52 Appears in Saturday's

BOSTON AMERICAN

New England's Greatest Evening Newspaper

'BEST DAY OF YEAR' SPREADS JOY TO CHILDREN EVERYWHERE

ISN'T IT A LOVELY WORLD?—Could any five little girls ask for a better Christmas than what Santa Claus has brought the Quins? Could any picture better express the childish joy over Christmas toys than this one of the five famous little sisters? Sending you their very best holiday greetings are, left to right, Cecile, Yvonne, Marie, Emilie and Annette. Cecile is fascinated with the mysteries of a jack-in-the-box. Yvonne should be concentrating on her gayly pictured box of blocks but apparently she has eyes on Cecile's present. Little Marie, clutching her miniature accordion, is making friends with the cameraman. And notice the pensive look on Emilie as she watches sister Annette thumb a picture book.

(Pictures, unless otherwise credited, from International News Photograph Service.)

(World copyright, 1936, by the Boston Evening American and NEA Service, Inc.)

A Gift---for a Little Boy

By JAMES F. DOOLING

He's coming in to say good-night to us this Christmas Eve, a little boy of ours who's only four.

He'll wish us Merry Christmas and his eyes will shine with all the dreams that hide within his boyish head.

He may be even singing words that he's been singing for these last ten days since he's been waiting for this night.

They go like this, I think:

"Now Christmas Day is coming . . . the best day of the year . . ."

And then we'll say good-night to him and wish him Merry Christmas, too.

And by the break of morn, before the cold, dark dawn is dissipated by the golden streams of sun, he'll be awake. And he won't even know that it is cold or dark or that he is supposed to stay abed.

He'll steal downstairs so silently and then he'll find a Christmas tree aglow with shining lights and stocking choked to bursting with some things he cannot eat.

He'll find a lot of gifts, but there'll be one, I hope, to catch his eye—a brand new chest all filled with tools to cut and saw and hammer with to all his boyish heart's content.

They'll take his eye, I hope. And then I wonder what he'll do with them—and life . . .

He's only four for Christmas Day, you see. And life's a long, long road.

There will be Christmas trees along those years ahead, the beaming beacons of the hopes that Christmas and its joyful season brings.

There will be things in life's full stocking—things he should not eat and things he cannot eat without deep pain.

But life will also give him tools—the things to cut and saw and hammer with—if only he will use them right.

Material he'll always have—himself—his mind and heart and soul.

And on a virgin wood he'll carve some things that must reflect the mind that guides the hand that wields the tool.

And there will be some things that must be shorn and quickly and full well, for all an aching heart.

And there will be some things that must be hammered out of life—his life— despite the panic and the fears that grip his soul.

So now I hope that those hard things he has to cut and saw and hammer with mean most to him this Christmas Day. They will sometime.

And when that little boy comes in to say good-night to us this Christmas and wish us Merry Christmas, his eyes a-shine with dreams, we both will pray . . .

We'll say good-night to him and Merry Christmas, too. And then we'll pray again.

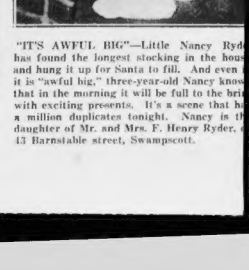
And maybe you will, too, for all life's little boys.

TOYLAND—And what better name than that for the Children's Ward in City Hospital at this time of the year? Here is Nurse Ruth Wagner getting just as much fun as five-year-old Emery Richmond over the exciting outpouring of presents. All aches and ills are forgotten in the joy of Christmas.

HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING—The familiar words of the old Christmas carols echoed throughout the world this week and this charming sextuplet added their voices here in Boston. They are a group of carol singers from the American Mutual Liability Insurance Company who have been making the rounds of the sick and bed-ridden. They are, in the usual order, the Misses Florence DiStasia of Revere, Evelyn Pratt of Everett, Virginia Gostanian of Somerville, Marjorie Batson of Medford, Agnes O'Connell of Cambridge and Ellen Edwards of Dorchester.

CHORISTER—Garbed in traditional choral robes is Miss Florence Guild of the Filene carolers. The strains of Christmas music and words have brought joy to many a harried shopper during the past week. Miss Guild is one of many who have added to the joy or lightened the burdens of Bostonians during the holiday season.

STORYTIME—And Nurse Tekla Kengris tells the old old Christmas story to her two young patients, Margaret Kennedy, five, of Lafayette street, Roxbury, and Emily Casthenaro, nine, of Massachusetts avenue, Boston. Scenes like this are repeated very often at City Hospital during these happy, holiday days.



"IT'S AWFUL BIG"—Little Nancy Ryd has found the longest stocking in the hou and hung it up for Santa to fill. And even it is "awful big," three-year-old Nancy know that in the morning it will be full to the bri with exciting presents. It's a scene that h a million duplicates tonight. Nancy is t daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. Henry Ryder, 43 Barnstable street, Swampscott.

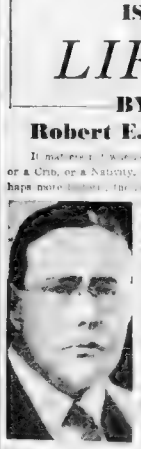
READ THE SNOW MAN FOR LATEST NEWS OF WINTER SPORTS

Turn to Page 15, Sports Section

Sports BOSTON AMERICAN Comics
NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER
THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1936 11

THIS IS LIFE

BY Robert E. Rogers



ROBERT E. ROGERS

It matters not whether it is a Creche or a Crib, or a Nativity. The first two are perhaps more [illegible] perhaps, I am afraid, more emotional.

There was a time [illegible] should have said THE [illegible]

Occasionally people who had learned the [illegible]

Hardly a Home, However Protestant, That Does Not Have One

[illegible] however poor, how-

Mediæval Figures, Product of a Country of Faith

[illegible] modern mass [illegible] product of an [illegible] faith.

Then there is one [illegible] in the Italian primitive paintings. The crib is a pleasant grotto with a gilded star, upright above the roof. The bambino is in his cradle and the Virgin and Joseph wear the lovely mellow colors traditional in early renaissance painting. Joseph is always doomed to stand in the back, in the shadow.

But there is one little group which is not a Nativity at all. There is no crib, no Holy Family. Only a little genre piece, modeled with extreme naturalness but still in the renaissance tradition of the "shepherds on the lawn." There is a pot cooking upon three sticks over the fire

A Shepherd Plays Primitive Italian Bagpipe

The shepherds are lying about in easy attitudes. One is playing a primitive Italian bagpipe. One bears a lost lamb on his shoulders to the fire. There are sturdy dog and [illegible] sumbent sheep. At any moment you may expect the blinding light and the heavenly chorus and the angels comforting words.

I think there is another, too. A tropical one, this time, with palm trees. And if Daughter hadn't grown up I suppose we should still be looking for new and interesting variations on the eternal theme. But I suspect her mother and I were always more interested in them than she was. Perhaps that is only natural.

The Missus says that this year we really must not try to put them all out. People think it is too unusual, five cribs at once! But I have a notion that they all will appear just the same. I hope so.

Chester's Mother in Prayer for His Return Xmas Eve

Week's Vigil at Spot He Disappeared Ends Today

'THEY ROSE EARLY AND COMPASSED THE CITY'

That's from the Bible. It's from Joshua 6:15. Tonight it is the very life and hope of the mother of Chester Harris, the gentle-eyed youngster who vanished from his home at 251 Crescent street, Cambridge.

Mrs. Arnold Harris says God [illegible] and need be [illegible]

[illegible] and will [illegible] Chester, whom she hasn't seen since

Today she told the reporter a secret she has [illegible] the peace of the stone and came [illegible] glow [illegible]

Wall Fell Flat

And it came to pass when the people heard the sound of the trumpet, the wall fell flat and they took the [illegible]

Twin Lonesome

[illegible] during [illegible] day at class, Room 10, reads aloud a few of the hundreds of letters sent to the Harris family by sympathizers from all New England.

At [illegible] there Charlie, the twin [illegible]

In comes the Playmate that never was seen,
When children are happy and lonely and good.
The Friend of the children comes out of the wood."

Gloucester Police Head Retires

Gloucester, Dec. 24—After 32 years as [illegible] Gale Marston, Irish-[illegible] veteran [illegible] extensive [illegible] appointments [illegible] Gov. Joseph Hurley [illegible] a veteran of the Spanish War [illegible] Police Captain Charles I. O'Mal- [illegible] to succeed [illegible] to an appointee to be selected by the incoming City Council after Jan. 1.

Boy Swallows His Christmas Cash

Oakland, Cal., Dec. 24 (AP)—Six-year-old Peter Fox was ready to resume his Christmas shopping, which was disrupted when he swallowed his holiday fund.

Peter placed his quarter in his mouth for safe keeping. When the family car stopped short he gulped it. The boy was rushed to a hospital, where [illegible] was located by X ray and retrieved.

Yuletide Oddities

By The Associated Press

Wabash, Ind.—Tom Lockwood wondered when a truck delivered a ton of coal to his general store. Now he understands. It was a Christmas gift from members of the hot stove league who bother nights in his store and thought it only fair to furnish some of the heat they [illegible] during the winter.

Ada, Ga.—Congressman Hugh Peterson planned a squab dinner for Christmas, but it's going to be "possum instead.

When he went to get the squabs he found the possum looking guilty but no pigeons in the roost.

Hermine, Pa.—"Merry Christmas" means just that to this coal town—the town will have a few more months of life instead of being condemned to abandonment.

The Ocean Coal Company changed its mind about holding operations and gave the miners their jobs and hopes for another three months as a Christmas present.

Reading, Pa.—A 10-year-old Nova Scotia boy is going to get a Christmas package from the family of Charles G. Barner, florist of nearby Boyertown.

Barner bought a Christmas tree and found this note tied to it:

"I am a little boy 10 years old. My mother and father are very poor so they have a large family and I am not going to school at present, as my clothes aren't fit to go to school in. Will some kind lady or gentleman be good enough to send me a needed present as I don't expect to see Santa Claus. From a little boy, Maurice Pelissette, care of East Kemptville Valley, Yarmouth County, Nova Scotia."

His presents are on their way.

Los Angeles—For eight years Captain Lawrence J. Chiappino, airline pilot, has spent Christmas eve flying between here and Albuquerque, N. M. Consequently the Chiappino Christmas celebrations were disrupted.

But tonight when the plane starts East, aboard will be Mrs. Chiappino, Barbara, seven; Larry, two. At the proper moment papa will emerge from the pilot's cabin wearing whiskers and wig to distribute gifts among his family.

Fort Worth, Tex.—Residents were startled to see an ambulance stopping in front of their homes. But fears soon changed to joy.

Christmas mail here became [illegible] heavy for 23 regular postoffice [illegible] Postal authorities commandeered all truck of other federal agencies. Included was an ambulance from the Lake Worth C.C.C. camp.

Louisville, Neb.—Louisville had three good reasons for joyful Christmas carols.

Every wage earner has a job.

Every extra room is rented.

Every employe in a cement plant, the town's major industry, will get a bonus equivalent to two weeks' pay.

Blair, Neb.—Greed fought the Christmas spirit here.

Two children's glasses were broken and a window was smashed by men who battled for balloons containing 30-cent merchandise tickets intended for the youngsters.

Dobie Goes Home; Aide Improving

G. I. Dobie, 37-year-old Boston College football coach who was critically injured in an auto crash several weeks ago, was granted his [illegible] with [illegible] hospital [illegible] Hospital in time for the holiday.

Frank Murdock, 25, his assistant and freshman coach, injured in the same crash, will remain in the hospital at least two more weeks, Dr. Thomas W. Wickham, his physician, reported. He has shown steady improvement, the doctor stated.

Both men were seriously injured when the car in which they were riding on the morning of December 2 crashed into an abutment on Beacon street, near Kenmore Square.

Dobie will spend Christmas with his 10-year-old daughter, Jane, a freshman at Simmons College, who is now convalescing.

Defiant Canary Just Won't Come Out, by Heck!

Moberly, Mo., Dec. 24 (AP)—A 6-year-old German canary cheeped feeble defiance today at continued efforts to rescue it from an abandoned cistern into which it had fluttered six days ago.

The bird escaped from its cage Friday and fluttered into the cistern through a six inch opening in the basement floor of L. G. Heck's home. Heck tried to enlarge the opening but pipes and steel reinforcing thwarted him.

For two days the bird went without food and water before Heck devised a feeding tray on a stick. He also lowered an electric light into the cistern to keep his pet from catching cold. He watches the bird's movements by holding a small mirror down in the pit. Despite the canary's indifference to coaxing, Heck has hope.

"I'm going to keep him alive until I get him out," he said.

MAINE JOB LAW ASSURED

Washington, Dec. 24—Governor Louis J. Brann of Maine and he had received assurances from Social Security officials that Maine's unemployment compensation act would be approved by the first of the year.

Maine's Republican Legislature at a special session last week, enacted the law.

Brann said he was "sure" the law would meet all the requirements of the Federal board after presenting it at the Social Security offices here.

Brann, defeated for the U. S. Senate and retiring as governor, said he was not certain what he would do after his term ends.

TERROR Is Bethlehem THEME

AS SERVICES OPEN YULE

Bethlehem, Dec. 24 (AP)—Christ's disciples of many creeds worshipped their Saviour today in a sacred city strangely drab.

Under sullen skies, through streets where soldiers stood, past shop windows empty of Christmas symbols, the traditional procession from Jerusalem was led at the tomb of Rachel.

Led by the Latin patriarch, the marchers were taken to the Church of the Nativity by the mayor the parish priest and by other church and civic officials.

But there were few of the pilgrims in either Bethlehem or Jerusalem that other year [illegible] brought. Six months of [illegible] attendant upon the Arab [illegible] against Jewish settlers, had [illegible] tourists to the Holy Land. From the smouldering aftermath came continuing ripples in the form of scattered [illegible] strikes.

Only yesterday, near the scene of the Biblical miracle of wine and water, two Arabs were knifed, their drivers beaten.

Subdued Throng

Today a subdued throng watched the patriarch don the costume delivered to him in the market place by members of the various religious orders.

Here there were Bethlehem women in high medieval headdresses, the ever present British soldier [illegible] kilts, school children, Bedouins, Negroes from the Sudan, silent Arabs in red tarbushes, and a [illegible] of pilgrims from Europe and America.

Stooping low to pass through the tiny door of the church—built in the fourth century over the grotto where tradition places the manger of the nativity—the patriarch walked with measured tread through the lofty basilica with its tall columns and entered the adjoining Church of St. Catherine for a brief service.

He was welcomed by brown-clad Franciscans who since the early days of the 14th century have been [illegible] of the entire church. The actual [illegible] place.

Through the day the sad-hipped [illegible] would be [illegible] to kneel in prayer. Nuns of several orders kept vigil in the flickering light of smoky lamps and candles over the star set in the floor, which is said to mark the exact spot of the Nativity.

Protestant groups were busy with preparations for their traditional services in Shepherds' Field to begin just as night closes in over the rocky fields around the town.

Shepherds Pass

There went shepherds, dressed just as were those who saw the vision of angels on that starlit night and who traveled to Bethlehem to learn that the Child had been born.

In the courtyard on the south side of the Church of the Nativity members of the Church of England gathered to sing their old familiar carols.

The bells of Bethlehem will ring out just before matins are sung in St. Catherine's Church, preparatory to the [illegible] of the midnight pontifical mass by the Latin patriarch.

This ceremony will reach its joyous climax when the patriarch carries an image of the Infant Jesus into the grotto.

The bells again will carry around the world from troubled Palestine the message

"On earth, peace; good will toward men."

Arrested 3 Times In 19 Hours

John Redford, 55, of Glover avenue, Norfolk Downs, was patrolman David Curtin of Quincy police [illegible] quite tired of each other today—and no wonder.

In a period of 19 hours Redford had been arrested three times on a drunkenness charge by the same officer.

Redford was released following the first arrest and was bailed on the second.

Answering a drunkenness charge yesterday in Quincy Court, he walked toward the bench with his hat on and a cigar in his mouth. Judge Kenneth Johnson ordered the third arrest.

With a long sigh, Officer Curtin stepped forward.

GIRL ABOUT TOWN

BY Marguerite Downey

The dead-line tightens. Only 24 hours remain in which to contribute to the Boston American Christmas Basket Fund. We cannot fail. We must go over the top.

Small donations will do it. Your cigarette money. Your dessert allowance, something—anything—no matter how small. Just think how much squash 50 cents would buy—or even a quarter. And just imagine what huge slice of turkey a whole dollar would purchase.

One day remains and we're counting on you. Headquarters will remain open until midnight. GIVE.

And the realization that you've done your part fill your day with unlimited happiness.

Either send your contributions to one of us Girls About Town or to the Boston American Christmas Basket Fund, 5 Winthrop square, Boston.

Ann Masters
Marguerite Downey
Marguerite McBride
Annice Brink

Mr. Santa Claus,
North Pole,
Dear Santa

We're using festoons of laurel on the Beacon street front of our State House . . . our city hall is aglow with a thousand candles and our carol singing and bell-ringing Beacon Hillers are prepared to give you a rousing welcome. So come along, dear old St. Nick. We're breathlessly awaiting your arrival.

MARGUERITE DOWNEY

Governor Jim is wistfully longing for a section of the Fiji Islands or some place east of Suez as a haven from job-seekers. Governor-elect Charlie would find a soundproof office equally useful as a retreat from political-plum buzzards.

Take the finance commission back to the [illegible] wastes with you in the wish of His Honor Freddie, and Joe Timilty, the police commissioner, thinks his bookies would be helpful, fashioning Shirley Temple dolls and Noah's Arks in yon Labrador toy shop.

Easy to Settle With Gallagher

Dear Kris Kringle, be kind to Daniel Hank and Robert Gallagher. Dan wants a job as legal advisor to the police commission and Robert, who has just returned from his Bermudan honeymoon, will settle for a mere bauble . . . clerkship of the Newton courts.

The air of mystery that you want you to whisper to the Harvard gallants that well-tailored suits look much better at afternoon parties than sport jackets and gray slacks. Of course you could increase the allowances of the collegians. Paying night-club checks is no fun. Not even for the daughters of Boston plutocrats.

Can't you bring Walter O'Hara 365 racing days and throw in a Florida climate for good measure? Can you imagine Rip Valenti's surprise if he discovers a nice big sports emporium for his Al McCoy-Joe Louis bout and wouldn't Art Ross' face beam with joy if you brought along perpetual youth for Eddie Shore and Tiny Thompson?

Always Prepared Is Western Union

Forget all about that big, bad boy of Redskin fame, George Marshall. He's skeptical about your existence and shouted,

"There is no Santa Claus."

So come along, jovial old boy, and let the winds of Beantown whistle through your whiskers. We'll be awaiting you

Sincerely,
GIRL ABOUT TOWN-SCRIBE.

Always prepared might well be the slogan of the Western Union. Following the Langone-Gavin fracas of Tuesday last, a wag in the executive chamber sent a Santa Claus wire to Langone. Signed P. Emmet Gavin, it read: "Jump into bed and close both your eyes And to-morrow you will have a nice surprise."

Defense tactics as finished as Jack Britton's would be the most acceptable gift to the senator.

PHONE YOUR NEWS TIPS TO THE BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN AND SHARE IN $50 CASH AWARDS THAT ARE OFFERED EACH WEEK

Do you want to make some money for being alert? If so, the Boston Evening American and the Sunday Advertiser are presenting the opportunity. Every week a total of $50 in prizes will be given for news tips telephoned in to the News Tip Editor at Liberty 4000. There will be given $25 weekly for the best first exclusive news tip received, $10 for the next best, $5 for the next best and $1 prizes for each of the 10 next most valuable tips.

60,000 DUE TO ATTEND SANTA ANITA OPENING

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS
NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

AUSTEN LAKE

Food for Christmas:

Errand of Joy

With a Basket Truck

HERE WAS FUN—THOUGH NOT UNMIXED with pity. The 3-ton express truck, laden with Christmas baskets bumped over hubbly streets in the cobblestone end of town, delivering hampers of food to the poor. It stopped before a scarred door in a brick building that was barren as the face of a cliff. The odor of onions, damp cellars and wood smoke swirled about the region. Children peered from hallways like mice from knot-holes in a barn. A woman in a cotton-print dress and a green shawl leaned over a first floor sill, her lower lip sagging from toothless gums.

AUSTEN LAKE

[illegible]

The woman in the third floor back wept a little over the basket. There were newspapers stuffed in broken window panes in her kitchen. An ailing child lay under some ragged quilts. Mrs. Piccolino signed the receipt with a hand that trembled, an illegible, childish scrawl. The kids went in solemnly and the door closed on their trouble yappings. Food for Christmas!

Under an Arch and Through an Alley

THE TRUCK TRUNDLED ON, LURCHING gingerly into sink-holes and accompanied by the squeak of 50 u'tna baskets. No. 192. A passer-by said the Regans lived two doors down, underneat' de arch and t'rough de alley. The tag read "Mrs. Molly Regan, 5 Child', sent by Fr. Thomas, St. Ann's." The truckman shoulders his load, the basket creaking in rhythm to the swing of his hips, a yellow bouquet of celery flaunting its plume and the skins of oranges bulging through the latticed openings.

The ever present circle of faces gazed over the tailboard at every stop, serious, puzzled and a little envious. A child with an adult look asked, "Anythin' for Chesnutz?" The helper, a ruddy faced, bulky youth in stained overhauls, unslung a cigaret from his lip and said, "How'dya spell it?"

"C-Z-E . . ." began the child dropping her chin when the helper said, "No, we on'y got the L's and up."

The Slamins Lived Behind a Garage

THE SLAMINS LIVED BEHIND A GARAGE in a tumbledown toolhouse with a jumble of discarded auto parts cluttering the dooryard and the elderly husk of a man sunning himself on the stoop. The oldster's eyes were rheumy and his head shook a never ending "No." A small boy scuttled into the shack at the sight of strangers and peered doubtfully from behind a half-grown girl's apron, the question in his eyes reading "Cops?"

[illegible]

"Hurry" Cain Hopes to Blast Pitt Out of Rose Bowl

HUSKIES THREAT. Those Huskies from the University of Washington are confident that they will crush Pitt in the Rose Bowl clash on New Year's Day with Jimmy Cain as the spearhead. Cain is one of the finest backs in the country and the Washington attack is built around this veteran who concludes his college career in this clash.

Free Lance Hoop Team for B. C.

[illegible]

Jacobs Bans Louis Fights in Gotham

New York, Dec. 24 (US)—Mike Jacobs will not allow Joe Louis to fight again in New York State, the promoter of the Twentieth Century Sporting Club said today, unless the State Athletic Commission retracts its ruling barring Monday night wrestling shows at the Hippodrome, which is operated by the Twentieth Century.

[illegible]

Olympics Meet Villeray Team

[illegible]

Soph Replaces Husky Fullback

[illegible]

Mat Results

[illegible]

Accolade Choice in Xmas Stakes

Santa Anita Park, Arcadia, Cal., Dec. 24 (US)—The favorite—Accolade. The clockers' tip—Special Agent. The dark horses—Stand Pat and Ariel Cross.

That's the picture for Santa Anita's Christmas Stakes, feature attraction of a brilliant inaugural program that will be run off before a record crowd of 60,000 fans.

[illegible]

Friday he might replace Accolade as the pick from the head man Charles H. Strub. He has no doubts but that the meeting will break all kinds of records.

[illegible]

Large Field

[illegible]

Umpire Job Beckons Dolly

By JOE CASHMAN

[illegible]

All-America Pures Off for Cuba

[illegible]

Wellesley Wins

[illegible]

CASEY BOUT POSTPONES KOVERLY WEDDING

'That Casey is Just a Joke . . .

. . . I'll choke all the wrestling hopes out of him . . .

. . . Hello Boston, bring on that Irishman . . .

. . . Grrrr, just let me get my hands on Casey"

McCoy Says Louis Has Glass Jaw

by AL McCOY

SKIING

Lessons to Be GIVEN HERE

Badly Hurt

IRVING JAFFEE WARNS OF THIN ICE

SILVERSKATE DIRECTOR IS WORRIED

By WALTER KILEY

Silver Skates Derby Day and Christmas Day are linked up together in the minds of those who are planning outdoor sport for the big week-end skating carnival at Brookline Reservoir.

AMERICAN and ADVERTISER

Silver Skates Derby Entry Blank

Finals to be held Sunday, January 10, 1937, at 2 P. M.

At Frank A. Day, Boston Common

1 Men's Senior Derby
2 Boys' Junior Derby
3 Boys' Intermediate Derby
4 Boys' Juvenile Derby
5 Girls' Senior Derby
6 Girls' Intermediate Derby
7 Girls' Midget Derby

(NO CASH ENTRY FEE ACCEPTED)

No Entry Fee Required

Sponsored by the New England Skating Association

NAME ..... AGE .....

ADDRESS ..... CLUB .....

TOWN ..... CITY ..... STATE .....

PRINT OUT NAME AND ADDRESS — DO NOT WRITE

MAIL TO IRVING JAFFEE, Boston American and Advertiser, 330 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

Here Are Rules for Skates Derby

HOLIDAY BIG CHANCE TO PRACTICE

Many Places

Bad Man Pledged To Get Revenge

By RINGSIDE

It being the happy Yule season, George K. O. Koverly, whiz-bang bad man from California last night made preparations to give Steve "Crusher" Casey of Ireland a great, big present when they meet Christmas night at the Boston Garden in the main event of Promoter Paul Bowser's all-star show.

N. E. Electro Tops in Pin League

By ED COGSWELL

Hurls Challenges

All Eligible

Chelsea City Club At W. End House

AUSTEN LAKE

Year's Last 'Pure' Bouts Monday

Hard Hitter

Phil Constance Tech Mitt Ace

B. C. Ice Leader At Home Today

Get Rest

Tuxedos
For Hire—Low Rates
FOR NEW YEAR'S
SAMUELS'
EIGHTH AVE.
Salem—Bleecker Boston
Open Evenings LAF. 5642

COSMIC RAY WILSON'S TROPICAL BEST

Mr. Boston Christmas Comes to Bostons

— By JACK CONWAY —

Mr. Boston

DAVE'S Favorite IN 1ST

FAN TIME FOR SECOND

By DAVE WILSON

Selections for Fast Track

BEST BET—COSMIC RAY, FIRST

Tropical Park, Coral Gables, Florida, Dec. 24—Cosmic Ray, one of the most highly regarded juveniles in the Brookmeade Stable, makes his first local appearance since the Belmont Futurity in the first race of the Yuletide program here tomorrow.

JUDGE PUFFLE -:- Gene Ahern

Bill Corum Wishes All Good Tidings

By BILL CORUM

New York, Dec. 24—The best way to say this is the simplest way. We wish we could say it as simply and effectively as Arthur Brisbane. We can only say it as sincerely:

Revised Line, Jockeys at Tropical

By Nation-Wide News Service

FOURTH RACE

Patriotic, 116 Lynch 3-1
Alabama, 109 Duncan 3-1
Prize Pompey, 116, Scabo 10-1
Zara Boy, 113 Wall 5-1
Prairie Dog, 108, Kurisunger 6-1
Bright Haven, 110 Westrope 4-1
xNight Play, 102, Morris 3-1

FIFTH RACE

Conservative, 107, Stout 8-5
xBob Jak, 102, Anderson 10-1
Lucky Pal, 110, H. Burtsinger 8-1
Sentinel, 110, Geiger 4-1
Black Boy, 107, H. Ahrahm 8-1
Iron Mare, 112, Catrone 6-1
W. H. H., Dering 2-1

SIXTH RACE

Rolling Gay, 112, R. Watson 3-1
Time for Me, 112, G. Watson 10-1
Speech Skipper, 112, R. Finan 6-1
Prize Pompey, 116, Scabo 10-1
Wagged, 112, H. Stout 15-1
Annette, 107, S. Jessop 15-1
Al Gerry, 107, Smith 4-1
Excited, 112, Hebert 3-1

SEVENTH RACE

Sun Leaf, 107, Fox 10-1
Atlantic Gold, 107, Mahon 20-1
Lady Bee, 107, R. Watson 3-1
Whirlaway Girl, 112, H. Ahrahm 4-1
Allie, 107, Bierich 5-1
Control, 107, Lauria 20-1
Miss Reddy, 107, Anderson 6-1
Lovely Lou, 107, Lauria 20-1
Maverick, 112, H. Schmidt 4-1
Valor, 107, H. Morris 3-1
Prediction, 112, Rosen 15-1

EIGHTH RACE

Bengal, 112, Geiger 3-1
Gold Standard, 107, Stout 10-1
Ole Rock, 112, Watson 4-1
Sir Rose, 112, J. Smith 4-1
Masterpiece, 107, Schuth 6-1
Big Boy, 112, Ahrahm 8-1
Pleasure, 112, Dotson 15-1
Fast Work, 112, Westrope 3-1
Sapphire Boy, 112, Mahon 4-1
Alert, 112, Brennan 4-1

Weather clear; track sloppy.

Program Selections At Tropical Park

1—Empress Romona Royal, Nellie Ann, Miss Mary M. Bossom, Gay Lassie, Little Dixie, Tea Time.

2—Zara, Patriotic, Prairie Dog, Bellwood, Conservative, Evening Tide.

3—Prince Pompey, Battling Girl, Speedy Skipper.

4—Tutticurio, American Prince, Lightheeled.

5—Gunwale, Top High, Be Big.

College Game Safe—Flaherty

Spokane, Wash., Dec. 24 (AP)—Exactly a year from the day he was named coach of the Boston Redskin professional team, Ray Flaherty rubbed his crystal football today and bobbed out of a gridiron retirement to predict:

"Professional football never will become popular enough to crowd the collegiate game into the background.

"The money players always will stage the best show because their game is more open — running with fumbles and such."

Mr. Flaherty earned his fortune as a star end at Gonzaga University

MAX Really Has HEART

$1250 PER FOR CHAMP

By Associated Press

A wreath lies this Christmas Eve on the grave of W. L. (Young) Stribling, and on the wreath a card, which reads: "In fond memory of days spent together in loving friendship."

It was sent by Max S[chmeling]

No false sentiment in this either

Max had a sincere affection for the Georgian whom he battered around a Cleveland ring one July night five years ago.

Schmeling will come back to America [illegible] and bring [illegible] Art Gotlieb ... [illegible] to keep [illegible] of Coach Hugo Artz ... [illegible] week ... [illegible]

TAP'S TIPS

Collyer's Selections

By BERT E. COLLYER

TROPICAL TODAY ENGAGEMENTS

FAIR GROUNDS SELECTIONS

MOST PROBABLE WINNER—Tuttuorio.

COLLYER'S SYSTEM HORSE—Roberta

BEST PARLAY—Roberta Cosmic Ray & Native Mo & [illegible]

DAILY DOUBLE—M. J. Brennan and [illegible]

Skating Bulletin

American Legion Park	Fair
Amorena Playground	Fair
Barry Playground	Fair
Billings Field	Fair
Columbia Park	Fair
Dorchester Park	Fair
Draper Playground	Fair
Faneuil Playground	Fair
Franklin Field	Fair
Garvey Playground	Good
Mattapan Park	Fair
McConnell Park	Good
McKinney Park	Good
Nevin Playground	Fair
Parkman Playground	Fair
Public Garden	Fair
Rogers Park	Good
Ringer Playground	Fair
Smith, Wm. S., Playground	Good
Sullivan Square	Good
World War Memorial Park	Fair

Zipalong

Down at the Fair Grounds where [illegible] race at 2:30 p.m. [illegible] with ten gee gees, I leave it BILLCRUSE has been all prettied up for today's effort. Unfortunately in the drawing he is named among the "also eligibles" which means he [illegible] to get an [illegible] order over night—I look for 4 or 5 to 1 for our kale.

If BOULEVARD is ever going to win a heat, he should cop the long end of the day's opener. There's [illegible]

Tropical Mutuels

For Wednesday, December 23

[illegible]

RACE RESULTS AT TROPICAL PARK

First—Sorceress, 113 (Westrope), 5.00, 3.00, 2.60; Romney Royal, 119 (Madeley), 3.00, 3.10; Ballot Boy, 110, (Fowler), 11.70. Off 2:03. Also ran: Slippery Jim, Road Knight, Spendless, Prince Gay, Laurel Tope, Nurette, Alice Wead.

BOWLING RESULTS

BOSTON NEWS BUREAU AND THE STATION ALLEYS

Bet on Long Shots

Christmas note. Three days on [illegible] A bird, from some malicious pall [illegible] Princeton has at least taken revenge for that 26-23 football defeat [illegible] Lands of York [illegible] The Princetons beat the Yales at [illegible]

Indiana's basketball team scored 146 points in the first three games this season [illegible]

Jack Doyle says the bettors in this country are getting savage [illegible] ... There is a private [illegible] ... but on the [illegible]

Worth $75,000

Which reminds me that R[illegible] Hoagy Carmichael sang the [illegible] Dream [illegible] Down by [illegible] was with a [illegible] Jeep at [illegible] Trail Ridge recently that paid a thing of [illegible] That's [illegible] Yes, when it [illegible] [illegible] Hoagy Carmichael [illegible]

Dodgers played in a game in Los Angeles the other day that has [illegible] ... It seems that certain ratty small time, chiseling promoting [illegible] ... [illegible] ... [illegible] ...

FROZEN FACTS

Connie Smythe Remembers

"King" Clancy On Full Pay

By Bill Cronin

Meet Bruins

King Speaks

The State of Vermont takes the lead for the northern New England states in the promising of good skiing for the week-end. The latest report from the Smugglers Notch, Mount Mansfield ... is that skiing is very good with over ... inches of powdered snow over a frozen base of ... inches.

With the temperature ranging from ... below zero ... with powder snow ... from ... seven inches ... the whole ... the State of New Hampshire ... expects ... just the thing ... a slight modicum ... of long-lasting winter sports ... can be counted ... a season ... with the next 72 hours.

Emerson Wins

U. S. OFFICIALS PROBE TEXAS PLANE CRASH

FLAMES BALK RESCUERS

I was ... the saucer strike ... with its ring wing, ... then he went ... he said. ... I ran to the ship already in flames, and heard a man shouting for help. He screamed, ... My God, mister, please get me out. I tried ... to do it. ... A gas tank exploded, and ... flames shot out over me, scattering ... burning ... hands. ... Before the flames drove me ... I saw the pilot ... his ... He and three of the soldiers ... must have been killed ... because I heard only ... voices.

Plane Crash Victim Former Sharon Man

Dancer, Leg Lost, Battles to Live

Snowless Xmas In New York

Hartford Man Free On Driving Charge

Girl Triplets Coo in Incubator

Record Turkey Feast This Xmas

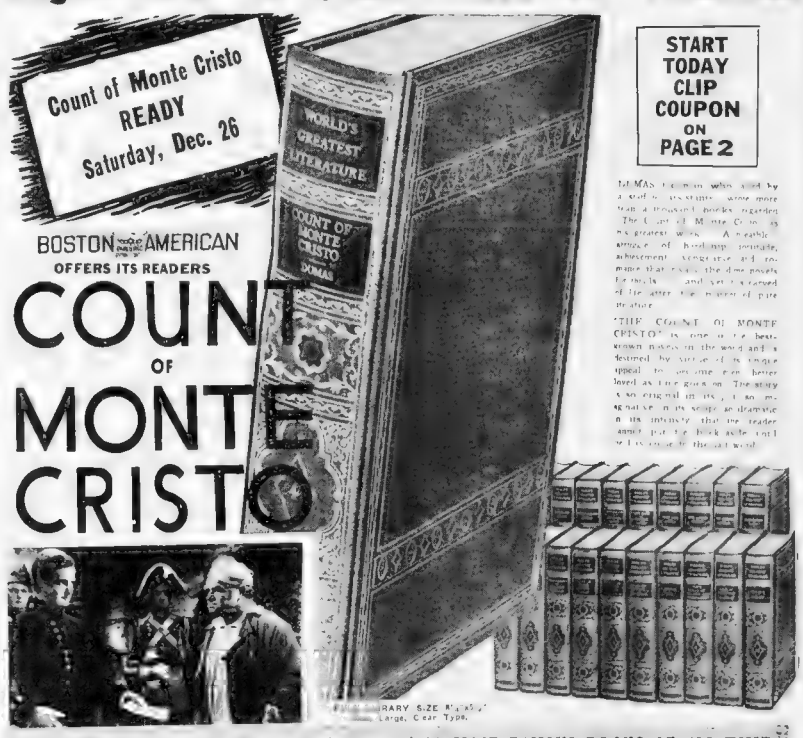
Rivera Blames Police in Beating

Girl, 16, to Face Trial in Death

Begin Now To Own These 20 Volumes

Count of Monte Cristo READY Saturday, Dec. 26

START TODAY CLIP COUPON ON PAGE 2



BOSTON AMERICAN OFFERS ITS READERS

COUNT OF MONTE CRISTO

1st MAN ... man who read by a staff ... assistants ... wrote more than a thousand books regarded The Count of Monte Cristo as his greatest work. ... A notable example of handicap overcome, of bereavement ... and of romance that ... the dim pages of books ... and yet ... rescued ... the utter ... misery of pure ... oblivion.

"THE COUNT OF MONTE CRISTO" is one of the best-known names in the world and is destined by virtue of its unique appeal to become even better loved as time goes on. The story is so original in its ... so dramatic ... so ... in its ... that the reader cannot put the book aside until ... is ... the last word.

LIBRARY SIZE ... Large, Clear Type.

START TODAY to acquire your complete set of 20 MOST FAMOUS BOOKS OF ALL TIME

WORLD'S GREATEST LITERATURE

A BOOK A WEEK
A COUPON A DAY
SOON BUILDS A FINE LIBRARY

Here's How Easy You Obtain the Books:

... BOSTON AMERICAN CONCESSION COUPON ... appearing each week ... Book ... numbered the same each week. On Monday the coupon will always be No. 1, on Tuesday No. 2, on Wednesday No. 3, on Thursday No. 4, on Friday No. 5, and on Saturday No. 6. Coupons numbered 1-2-3-4-5-6, comprise a SET OF SIX. A Set-of-Six differently numbered coupons plus the give-away price of 39 cents, entitles you to ONE BOOK.

THE NEXT GREAT BOOK
"THE COUNT OF MONTE CRISTO" BY ALEXANDER DUMAS
WILL BE RELEASED SATURDAY, DEC. 26TH

NOW READY
3
GREAT BOOKS

The Last of the Mohicans
Vol. 1 Available at Once

Vanity Fair
Vol. 2 Available at Once

The Autobiography of Benjamin Franklin

Volumes 1, 2 and 3 Will Be Available to All Boston American Readers All During This Big Book Offer . . . So Start Now to Clip Coupons.

Virtually a Gift!

YOURS FOR 39c Each
And 6 Coupons ... Dimes ... Boston American ... Page 2 ... Evening ...

MAIL ORDERS FILLED

... USE SPECIAL MAIL ORDER BLANK on Page 2 every day.

OWN THESE 20 IMMORTAL CLASSICS

1st week—LAST OF THE MOHICANS—James Fenimore Cooper
2nd week—VANITY FAIR—William Makepeace Thackeray
3rd week—AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, and POOR RICHARD'S ALMANAC
4th week—COUNT OF MONTE CRISTO—Alexander Dumas
5th week—BEST LOVED PLAYS OF SHAKESPEARE
6th week—SCARLET LETTER—Nathaniel Hawthorne
7th week—IVANHOE—Sir Walter Scott
8th week—POE'S TALES OF MYSTERY AND IMAGINATION
9th week—VICAR OF WAKEFIELD—Oliver Goldsmith.
10th week—BEN HUR—Lew Wallace.
11th week—SKETCH BOOK—Washington Irving
12th week—TREASURE ISLAND—Robert Louis Stevenson
13th week—EMERSON'S ESSAYS
14th week—WINDWARD HO!—Charles Kingsley
15th week—AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF BENVENUTO CELLINI
16th week—LAST DAYS OF POMPEII—Edward Bulwer Lytton
17th week—MOBY DICK—Herman Melville.
18th week—BEST LOVED POEMS
19th week—DON QUIXOTE—Miguel De Cervantes
20th week—PLUTARCH'S LIVES

Convenient Coupon Redemption Stations

Books may be obtained at the following stations any week day.

BOSTON
Boston American ... Washington Sq
ALLSTON
... Sq ... Cambridge St Ext
ARLINGTON CENTER
Munroe's ... 176 Mass Ave
ARLINGTON HEIGHTS
... Mass Ave
BRIGHTON
... Drug ... Market St
BROOKLINE
W. D. Lane ... Washington St
CAMBRIDGE
Knox Bros. News Service ... Church St
F. J. Bonner Co. ... 5 & 11 Norfolk St Cambridge
CHELSEA
Sargent's Smoke Shop ... Washington Ave, Bellingham Sq
DORCHESTER
Grove Hall Pharmacy, 458 Blue Hill Ave
EVERETT
Newsman's Suburbs Drug Store, 7?? Broadway
FRANKLIN PARK
Northgate Drug, 700 Centre St
HAYDEN'S SQUARE
... Sq ... 411 Main St
MATTAPAN SQUARE
Mattapan Drug ... 1?? Blue Hill Ave
MELROSE
Medford Sq. Smoke Shop, 1 Medford Sq
NEWTON
Hudson Drug ... 31 Washington St.
ROSLINDALE
Lyden's ... 4 to 8 Washington St. Roslindale
SOMERVILLE
Margot's Shop, 6-8 Broadway Bell Sq
SOUTH BOSTON
Bay View Pharmacy, Inc. 422 E St
WAKEFIELD
City Hall Pharmacy, 311 Broadway
WINTHROP
W. E. Ham Co. 417 Shirley St

Clip the SPECIAL CONCESSION COUPON For the World's Greatest Literature

ALWAYS PAGE 2

BOSTON AMERICAN

The Junior Birdmen Of America

Devoted to the interest of the Youth of the America. - Aviation

Today's Pilots of Model's —Tomorrow's Model Pilots

By L. E. ROSS
Boston Wing Commander

The Boston American wing of the Junior Birdmen wishes all of its 43,000 members and all members-to-be a very Merry Christmas!

With all stores and model plane supply companies reporting a record sale for the holidays of kits, tools and materials, Young America, especially that part of it exemplified in the Junior Birdmen organization, will be busier than ever in construction work for the next week and well into the new year.

[illegible] Those boys and girls who are receiving model plane supplies for the first time as Christmas presents are reminded that they are all welcome to compete in Junior Birdmen flying contests [illegible]

[illegible] A model plane class [illegible] at the Boys Club of Boston [illegible] a contest for stick and [illegible] measure them on New [illegible]

The class was instituted as a Junior Birdmen squadron some months ago by S. J. Collis, vocational director. Members use work benches, tools and other equipment in a special room of the club, meeting for two hours each Friday night at 7 o'clock [illegible] during the present [illegible] was commander [illegible] Lehar.

JUNIOR BIRDMEN OF AMERICA

(Members must be between [illegible])

I want to become a member of the Junior Birdmen of America.

Name .....

Street Address .....

City ..... State .....

My Age Is Now ..... (Give Your CORRECT Age)

Mail to Mr. [illegible] Boylston Street, American Wing, 100 Summer St., Boston, Mass.

Arno Ehrlich [illegible] parts at [illegible] carrying the best [illegible] at Brooklyn Wilbur F. Tyler [illegible] 1938 wing indoor [illegible] today for San Antonio, Tex., where he will compete [illegible] three [illegible] for the national crown and the William [illegible]

[illegible] was [illegible] diligently [illegible] new models and spare parts and refitting [illegible] planes in preparation for the competition. He's [illegible] else than first prize, which, in addition to [illegible] in cash or an aviation scholarship [illegible]

BEHIND the SCENES

By ART MOGER

15 BOXES MOJUD SILK STOCKINGS CASH THEATRE TICKETS
OLIVIA de HAVILLAND
4
OLIVIA de HAVILLAND HAS REACHED STAR-DOM, BECAUSE
PARAMOUNT'S FENNAY 'Courage of Lyle Bogue' Along Come Love

[illegible] Which this department for [illegible] new awards, soon!

BARNEY GOOGLE — A Convenient Alibi

MERRY CRIS'MUS
THERE- THERE MARCELLY - NOW DON'T LOOK SO FORLORN --- UNCLE SNUFFY'S GOT AN AWFUL BAD COLD AN'-AN'-- LOWIZIE HAD TO STAY HOME AN' DOCTOR HIM UP---
TH' SHIF'LESS SKONK---
I KNOWED HE WOULDN'T DARE SHOW HIS WUTHLESS CARKUS IN MAH HOUSE-- HE HAIN'T GOT TH' MANNERS OF A MINK---
MERRY CRIS'MUS
MERRY CRIS'MUS
JIMMENI-- THIS IS GOOD PUDDIN' AS I EVER LAID TONGUE TO--
Billy DeBeck

SECRET AGENT X-9 — The G-Man Offers a Bargain

X-9's PROBLEM NOW IS TO GET A WARNING MESSAGE THROUGH TO THE FBI
X-9 DETERMINES TO GET TO THE RADIO ROOM AT ALL COSTS!
BUT RUNS INTO BETTY ON THE DECK!!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP AT THIS HOUR?
I SUPPOSE I ASK YOU THAT!
A LITTLE WARNING! KEEP QUIET ABOUT MEECH AND I'LL BE THE LOSER!
MAYBE YOU'LL BE!
LISTEN...THE FBI WILL PLAY YOU'RE WITH YOU, IF YOU KEEP STILL!
OK, IT'S A BARGAIN!
BUT WILL BETTY KEEP HER PART OF THE BARGAIN ?

TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK — Whispering in Bolo's Ear

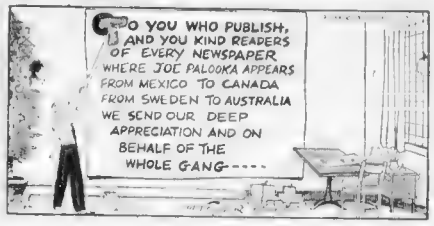
RED BARRY — In Whispered Tones

MANDRAKE, THE MAGICIAN — A Buried Nose

MANDRAKE EXPLAINS THAT THIS GIANT TROPICAL LAND GOES BACK TO THE MESOZOIC AGE OF DINOSAURS!
DON'T LOOK NOW, LOTHAR, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ON YOUR HAT!
UGH! BIG BUG!
AS MANDRAKE AND LOTHAR WANDER THROUGH THE TROPICAL JUNGLE---
UGH! ALMOST AS BIG AS OUR OWN MOSQUITO.
NOW, DON'T EXAGGERATE, LOTHAR. THE WING-SPREAD OF THAT DRAGON FLY CAN'T BE MORE THAN THIRTY INCHES.
LOOK MASTER, PLANE!
MOLLY'S!
AND LATER--
IF SHE'S STILL IN THERE, IT MEANS THAT SHE'S---

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY — Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

JOE PALOOKA — Merry Christmas

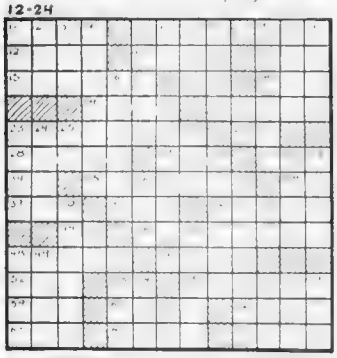

TO YOU WHO PUBLISH, AND YOU KIND READERS OF EVERY NEWSPAPER WHERE JOE PALOOKA APPEARS FROM MEXICO TO CANADA FROM SWEDEN TO AUSTRALIA WE SEND OUR DEEP APPRECIATION AND ON BEHALF OF THE WHOLE GANG-----

May Your Christmas Be Bright and Merry!

THIMBLE THEATRE, Starring POPEYE

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE -:- By Eugene Sheffer

12-24



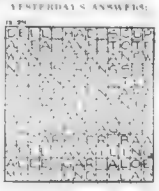
HORIZONTAL

1—Irishman
5—Tiers
9—
12—One of the Great
13—Poem
14—Money
15—What is the
name of the
ster?
17—Note of the
18—Long
19—What state was
Later Day Saints
21—What
Monuments
23—What
ture
the
27—Tricentenn
28—What maiden is addressed
the famous Scottish
"——— Lassie"
29—Chop off
31—Rodent
34—Pronoun
35—Utensil for a
38—Possessive
39—Tear
41—Tint
42—Fruit of a vine
44—River of Siberia
46—Resembling
48—Section of a
51—What university was founded
as the College
Connecticut?
52—Free from something
53—Above
54—In a blushing manner
55—Kind of poem
56—What Shakespeare
and he was
king?
57—Wants
58—Through

VERTICAL

1—Clock in the form of a
2—Period of
3—Ventilate

YESTERDAY'S ANSWERS:



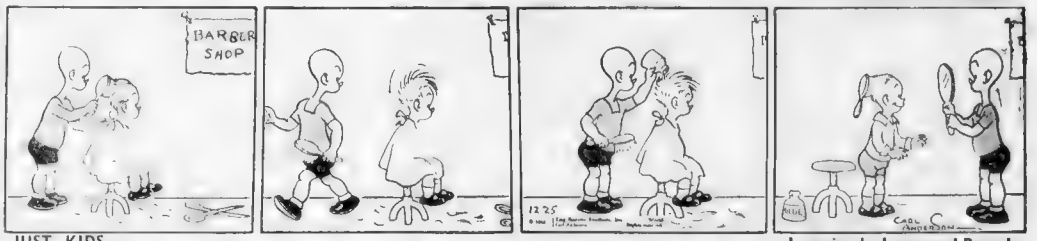
BRINGING UP FATHER

"When You and I Were Young, Maggie"

MAGGIE-DO YOU REMEMBER THE TIME WE TEN WHEN THIS FIRST BURLESQUE SHOW HIT TOWN?
BURLESQUE SHOW
THAT JOHN!
TEN
SIXTY BEAUTIE
COUNT THEM.
AN' I BORROWED TOMMY TINKER'S FISH-WAGON HORSE AN' RENTED A RIG AN' DROVE YOU PAST THE LAUNDRY WHERE YOU WORKED - AN' WERE THE GIRLS JEALOUS-
AN' YOU COULD ALWAYS TELL IF YOUR FATHER WAS HOME BY LOOKIN' AT THE WINDOWS IN THE HOUSE -
AND MY OL' MOTHER WOULD SEND YOU KIDS OUT TO FIND YOUR FATHER AND YOU'D ALWAYS KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM
OH PAW-
12 25

HENRY

That Solves the Problem



JUST KIDS

Learning by Leaps and Bounds

POLLY AND HER PALS

Babes in Toyland

GIPPY

Competition A-Plenty

WHAT'S GOIN' ON DOWN BY THE POLE?
HECKY WAS STANDIN' THERE A FEW MINUTES AGO AN' A LADY GAVE HIM A DIME FOR TELLIN' HER WHERE THE LIBURRY WAS.
12 25

LITTLE JIMMY

A New Kind of Sand

MAYBE HE'S GOIN' TO EAT SOME NOW LET'S FOLLOW HIM AN' STOP HIM!
LITTLE MERMAN SAVED YOU FROM STEPPING INTO THE QUICKSAND!
12 25
To BE CONTINUED

BLONDIE

Beggars Are Choosers!

CAN I HAVE SOME COOKIES DADDY?
NO CLEAR, MAMA SAID YOU CAN'T HAVE ANY MORE TODAY
WHOOPS
OH, BABY DUMPLING-- YOO-HOO
IF YOU TAKE THE BLAME FOR THAT I'LL GIVE YOU SOME NICE COOKIES
NOPE

BOSTON after DARK

By GEORGE HOLLAND

Hollywood | FILMS -:- PLAYS -:- MUSIC | Boston

Sighing--Next?--Laughs!

'Stella Dallas' Lead to Barbara Stanwyck

By LOUELLA O. PARSONS
Motion Picture Editor, Universal Service

Los Angeles, Dec. 24—One of the most widely discussed and certainly one of the most coveted roles, that of Stella Dallas, goes to Barbara Stanwyck.

Snapshots of Hollywood

'College Holiday' on Met Screen; New Stage Bill

Once Over Lightly:

A condensed version of Cornelia Otis Skinner's "Wives" and I will be hoisted to [illegible] Wesson. Ina Ray Hutton can come to [illegible] RKO office . . . Incidentally enough, Helen Morgan will not be featured star of the attraction, and she is happy about the financial arrangements . . . Incidentally, Helen's Christmas cards have been received and the familiar piano and mouse form the background or trade mark. . . . Her package is "Mrs. [illegible]." On behalf of about "50 inmates" of Plymouth County jail, this column extends (by request) holiday greetings to the "nicest couple in Plymouth," Mr. and Mrs. Herman Tower . . . Deanna Durbin was signed to a long option when she appeared there three weeks ago at Keith's Boston . . . Before she presents herself personally in the future, Miss Durbin must consult Charles W. Koerner, division-manager for Keith's . . . Don Marton is such a hit with his rhumba band at the Mayfair that he will probably divide musical attention with George Hall's orchestra throughout the winter. . . .

Movie Clock

[illegible] Jack Dempsey, Max Baer and Primo Carnera and [illegible] Arena.

[illegible] 78 miles an hour before [illegible]

The Metropolitan Theatre [illegible]

[illegible] Dillinger"; [illegible]

KEITH MEMORIAL—"Love Affair"; 10, 12, 2, 4, 6, 8, 10.

LOEWS ORPHEUM—"Garden of Allah"; [illegible]

LOEWS STATE—"Charge of the Light Brigade"; 10:30, 12:30, 2:45, 5, 7:15, 9:30.

METROPOLITAN—"Banjo on My Knee"; 1:30, 3:40, 5:50, 8, 10:10.

MODERN—"Reunion"; 10:30, 12, 1:30, 3, 4:40, 6:30, 8:20, 10:10.

PARAMOUNT—"Along Came Love"; [illegible]

PARK—"Champagne Waltz"; [illegible]

PLAYHOUSE—"Libeled Lady"; [illegible]

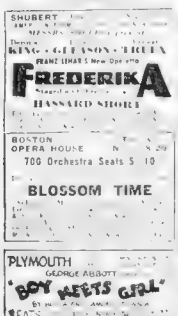
RIALTO—"Ceiling Zero"; [illegible]

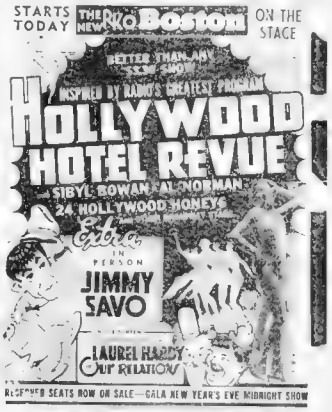
ROXY—"Hollywood Hotel Revue"; [illegible]

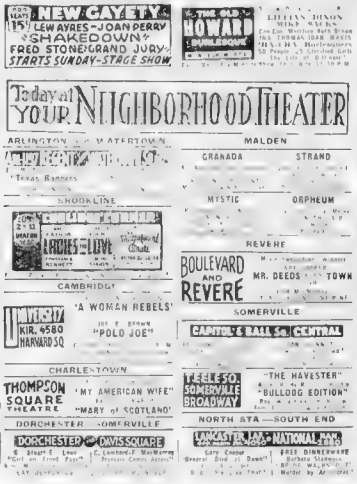
SAVOY—"Hollywood Hotel Revue"; [illegible]

SCOLLAY—"Yacht Club Boys"; [illegible]

King's Chapel Carols







RATE BOOST

Rails AIDED BY I.C.C. Order

By HUGH E. BRADSHAW

The railroad industry is leading an up and down existence. Stripped of the benefits of the emergency freight charges it will gain now by a boost in transcontinental rates.

MARKET Is Quiet AFFAIR

MANY TRADERS ABSENT

New York, Dec 24—Buying favors were slowered among oils and specialties in today's stock market while many of the leaders received little or no attent n

NEW YORK CLOSE

Last Sale Printed on Tape At 3:08

Markets to Close

Boston Stocks

Retail Xmas Trade Best Since 1930

Bank Statement

Dow-Jones Averages

FIGURES Show Wide GAINS

SINCE 1928, 1929 DAYS

By LESLIE GOULD
International News Service
Financial Writer

New York, Dec. 24—A Merry Christmas this year is more than just a pleasant greeting.

It is a matter of substantial fact for the first time since the good old "new era" days of 1928 and '29.

The Post Office Department has just announced that the New York Post Office on Dec 22 exceeding the previous record made on the same day in 1929 by 1,174,118.

The 60 holiday days in 1929 did not include Sunday as all listed sessions on the New York Stock Exchange did in 1928. Last year's 60 days produced 1,000,000,000 shares of stock and 1930's 60 days produced 813,000,000. Both of these years are the highest on record. 1928 and 1929 are the peak of the 20 boom

Bond Values

The Associated Press daily average of all bonds listed on the exchange against 20 industrials and Government bonds are the highest since September of 1931 and is now 93.47 against 93.11 on Dec 23 and 93.21 on Dec 24 last year. The 1929 average was 94.19 and 94.61 in 1928. The 1931 average was 87.15 and 1930 was 91.12. The 1932 average is 85.26 or 12 per cent under the June of 1932

N. Y. Bank Stocks

By Associated Press

Insurance Stocks

WHY STRIKES

May Bring ON BAD Cleavage

By B. C. FORBES

Labor news is disturbing. The clash between managements and men in the automotive industry and the steel industry is not over wages or working conditions so much as over the closed versus the open shop.

Agreement on this is likely to be more difficult than would be merely readjustment of wages, hours, etc. What is at stake is a principle which both sides regard as vital to their well-being.

The dispute probably will be settled ultimately according to the wishes of the majority of employers directly concerned

Although employee representation has been greatly developed in both these major industries, and although it has functioned smoothly there lately have been signs that outside unions are going afterents. Also, that not every so-called "company union" is satisfactory to the workers.

Both the administration and legislation today favor independent unions free of them affiliated with the American Federation of Labor or the Lewis group. This encourages union leaders to act boldly in forcing their way into open shops and open industries

Already there has been considerable interference with production of automobiles because of the holdup of the manufacturing of plate melting glass. Motor leaders admit that they are approaching the very busy season, during the next few months.

• • •

Whether Lewis and his colleagues are bluffing the automotive industry and the steel industry to their knees cannot be determined at this stage.

Neither industry strikes especially at the present moment. Both have been operating at a profit. Both have been making preparations to meet the demands of labor. Both have been expecting the wage increases.

Some experts in each case are inclined to think that the present is the psychological moment for the employers to fight. They believe that they would win. The chief reason why leaders have avoided any attempt to force public sentiment for their assistance is that they realize that the public is not in the mood for a fight. Public sentiment is overwhelmingly in favor of the workers getting more pay.

Some of the leaders have refused to put down their feet because they have been afraid that the public would not support them. Because of the fear of public opinion, some of the employers have refused to put down their feet because they have been afraid that the public would not support them.

Although public opinion is overwhelmingly in favor of the workers getting more pay, some of the employers have refused to put down their feet because they have been afraid that the public would not support them.

• • •

The government's new action to [illegible] possesses advantages and disadvantages. While it tends to reward [illegible] it tends to penalize [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] and

BANK Clearings UP

HIGHEST LEVEL SINCE 1931

New York, Dec. 24 (AP)—Bank clearings in 22 principal cities totalled $7,762,668,000 during the week ended December 23, Dun & Bradstreet reported today.

This was the highest level since October 8, 1931, and represented an increase of 69.1 per cent over clearings of $4,589,150,000 in the 5-day week last year. In the preceding week the total was 15.6 per cent higher than in the 1933 comparative.

Clearings at New York City aggregated $3,150,284,000, a gain of 75.5 per cent over $2,929,677,000 in the same 1935 week. This figure also was the highest since Oct. 8, 1931. The total at outside centers of $2,612,384,000 was a rise of 57.4 per cent over $1,659,473,000 a year ago.

All cities listed in the report topped last year's figures by a substantial margin. Some of the outstanding gainers were Pittsburgh, 113.7 per cent; Cleveland, 78.8; Louisville 69.6; Buffalo, 65.1 and Baltimore 63.6.

Clearings at Chicago totalled $382,626,000, an increase of 62.0 per cent over $236,100,000 a year ago.

Important factors in the huge increase during the latest week over the same period a year ago, the agency reported, were the large disbursements of dividend money, bonuses, and the heaviest holiday buying in years. The comparison with 1935 also was thrown out of fair focus by the fact that in 1935 the Christmas holiday fell two days earlier than this year.

Schrafft Bonus To 7500 Workers

Announcement of a Christmas bonus of one week's average pay, with a $25 dollar minimum, to part time employes to all the personnel of the Frank G. Shattuck Company and its subsidiaries, was made today by President Gerald Shattuck.

Nearly 7500 employes will benefit, and more than $125,000 will be distributed in the six cities in which 34 Schrafft restaurants and candy factories are located.

The bonus, according to the announcement, is in addition to what will payment beginning immediately. All persons in the company employ January 1, 1936, to the present date, are eligible.

TIN STOCK Up Slightly

Apparent world consumption of tin in the year ended October, 1936, totaled 153,709 tons, or 12,925 over the preceding 12 months, International Tin Research & Development Council reports. World production increased by 26,200 tons to 167,000 tons.

Despite production exceeding consumption by 13,200 tons, world visible stocks increased around 2150 tons in the year ended October.

In November, 1936, world visible stocks increased by 4160 tons to 32,130 tons.

Film Studios Pay Christmas Bonus

Hollywood, Dec. 24 (U.S.)—Thousands of motion picture studio employes took part in a joyous merry Christmas movie day. They formed lines in front of cashiers' offices and smilingly accepted sizeable Christmas bonuses.

Among the major studios making this gesture of goodwill were 20th Century-Fox and Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer. Both firms cut $500,000 melons for workers.

GOVERNMENTS

	Bid	Low	Last
Treas 3½s 46-43	106.27	106.27	106.27
Treas 3½s 41	106.18	106.18	106.18
Treas 3½s 49-47	106.15	106.15	106.15
Treas 3½s 43-40	106.15	106.15	106.15
Treas 3½s 46-43	106.12	106.12	106.12
Treas 3½s 56-52	106.2	106.2	106.2
H Gov 3½s of 60	104.21	104.21	104.21

PAY ROLL RECORDS
FOR SOCIAL SECURITY
THOMAS GROOM & CO.

UNITED STATES SMELTING REFINING AND MINING COMPANY

THE EDISON ELECTRIC ILLUMINATING COMPANY OF BOSTON

HANEY ON XMAS

Business in Best CONDITION SINCE *1928 Prosperity*

By LEWIS HANEY
Professor of Economics, New York University

New York, Dec. 24—Symbolic of the day is the fact that the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Co. has been distributing Christmas presents. Most symbolic is the further fact that these presents are being given to the company's striking laborers.

No signs of an end to the strike are in sight, but many of the former employes are in want because of the long time they have been without pay. Surely the $50,000 worth of gifts will be welcome.

I like to think that this action by a "soulless corporation" shows a kindly Christmas spirit.

Certainly it shows that no anger or bitterness exists in the minds of the management. Thus it may make us more hopeful that the threat of labor "war" may not materialize.

* * *

This episode reminds us that the essence of Christmas lies in the thought of others. It is this that the giving of gifts signifies.

And along with this idea, goes the thought that the welfare of each is related to the welfare of others.

If only the Christmas spirit could enter the minds of all the selfish leaders of class interests and pressure groups!

* * *

For example, what better illustration of the way the welfare of one is intertwined with that of another, than the situaiton in the automobile industry?

Another strike was called in the plants of the Kelsey-Hayes Company, which manufactures wheels, brakes, etc., for motor cars. As a result, thousands of workers in Detroit automobile plants were laid off.

About 190 misguided men conducted a "sit down" strike and refused to leave the Kelsey-Hayes building. They couldn't use the machines themselves. They wouldn't let anyone else use them.

Consequently, 12,000 men were laid off by the Ford Motor Company alone—solely because the brakes are not available for new cars.

* * *

In one way, this foreign device of the so-called "sit-down strike" does remind me of Christmas. This is because it suggests the thought of a manger.

But there the suggestion stops, for the manger in this case was occupied by men who acted like the dog in the fable. They wouldn't eat; they wouldn't let others eat.

* * *

The figure of John Lewis, whose machinations have stirred up all this trouble in the automobile industry, is surely not one that fits into the Christmas picture. Rather, his is a sinister figure that stands for class warfare—for greed and hate.

The Lewis C. I. O. movement is designed to build up a labor party as a political machine and to seize power without responsibility.

This is in accord with none of our traditions, and least of all with Christmas.

* * *

Which reminds one that the best Christmas present to the nation would be a system of collective bargaining between employer and employe, which would be based upon a spirit of peace and good will.

There is but one way to get effective "collective bargaining," and that is to establish first the following essential conditions: (1)—Free competition on both sides; (2)—Equal opportunity to bargain; (3)—Equal willingness and ability on both sides to abide by decisions reached, whether directly or by arbitration. The last condition requires full legal responsibility on the part of labor organizations.

Power without responsibility is dangerous, whether held by employer or by employes.

Least of all does it make for that peace and good will which are the spirit of the day.

* * *

Christmas this year finds most business in the best condition since 1930—perhaps really the best since 1928.

It seems fair enough, therefore, for an economist to wish his readers a Merry Christmas.

Wall Street Sidelights

New York, Dec. 24—The most popular reason assigned by specialists for the steady decline in bank share prices for the past week is selling for tax loss purposes.

A glance at the quotation list for these securities shows a majority are quoted well below their highs of this year and considerably under the levels ruling at the end of 1935. Bank of Manhattan, for example, is almost 2 points under the 1935 closing price; First National 55 points lower; National City 1 point; Central Hanover 8 points; Bank of New York & Trust 37 points; Corn Exchange about 5 points, and Guaranty 3 points. A few shares selling well above the 1935 closings include Chase, Commercial Public and Manufacturers.

* * *

New Gold Plan Aid to Banks

One aspect of the Treasury's plan to purchase gold imports for sterilization by the issuance of short term securities lies in its relation to bank earnings. Most of the gold brought into this country is purchased by the big banks and resold to the Treasury at $35 an ounce. Invariably these transactions give a small profit to the bank which buys the gold abroad and resells it to the government. Besides the fact that this profit, when it is available, will not be affected by the new arrangement, the bank will be paid in discount bills by the Treasury for the gold. These bills are taxed on a discount basis and are redeemable at par, so that the bank stands to make a slight profit in interest as well as on the gold transfer under the arrangement.

* * *

Steel Companies' Profit Forecast

The nation's steel mills' high operating rates this season will reflect themselves in widely expanded net earnings, which promise to be the best in six years. A statistical service forecasts United States Steel Corp. profits for the full year 1936 at $2.80 a common share, against a deficit of $2.77 on common in 1935. Bethlehem Steel Co. is expected to earn $2 a common share, against a deficit of 70 cents last year. Republic Steels 1936 earnings are forecast at $1.60, against 70 cents in 1935, but these figures are not comparable, due to merger adjustments. Youngstown Sheet and Tube 36 profits are predicted at $7 a common share, against 59 cents a year ago. American Rolling Mill net for this year is expected to be $2.25 a common share, against $1.51 in 1935.

* * *

Rail Equipment Outlook Puzzles

Gauging of 1937 trends of the rail equipment shares has the experts puzzled. Some contend that the equipment stocks have "turned heavy" in trading because refusal of the Interstate Commerce Commission to extend the freight rate charges past the end of the year might curtail equipment purchases. Others point out that the long volume of deferred buying that backed up during the depression has pieced the equipment roads together, where they will have to buy new equipment in 1937 if freight business and passenger movement expands much further. In some quarters it is pointed out that rail equipment orders placed in November and December will keep the equipment companies busy well into the spring, and by that time the railroads may have attained the upward adjustment in basic freight rates they are now seeking. Hearings on higher freight rates begin immediately after the year-end, and while it might be late summer or fall before the railroads would be able to know how higher rates, if the rises were granted, the I. C. C.'s decision on the matter should be made known long before then.

Gray Pay Station

Gray Telephone Pay Station Co. declared regular quarterly dividend of 25 cents a share, payable January 15, 1937, to stock of record, December 31, 1936.

RUSH Of Steel ORDERS PRICES TO ADVANCE

By MERRYLE STANLEY RUKEYSER
Copyright, 1936, by Universal Service

New York, Dec. 24—**Unquestionably the bulge in steel operations has been stimulated by the temporary bargain sign.**

In accordance with its custom, the industry has warned customers that early next year prices would be advanced.

Thus, there has been a rush of orders to beat the gun.

Official warnings are already causing somewhat the prospects of a slump when the new price schedule goes into effect.

The copper industry, with two price increases this month, works on a closer schedule in announcing price changes.

It customarily proceeds without any advance notice.

On the other hand, it is argued that conditions are different because builders and other consumers of copper can, if they desire, protect themselves against price fluctuations through hedging in the copper futures market in London.

There is no machinery for hedging in steel.

Hence the policy of giving advance notice.

The short term effect of such a system is to promote instability.

Within the industry itself, there has been a difference of opinion over the announced policy of joining the wage question to a cost of living index.

Ernest T. Weir, chairman of National Steel, challenging the support of a larger competitor, calls attention to the desirability of keeping the goal of steadily raising the living standards of American workers—instead of merely maintaining a status quo.

In connecting a price increase with a raise of wages, there is an inflationary suggestion. It should be the aim of the management to make its effort wage increases in part at least through increased productivity and great efficiency. Thus the purchasing value of the week's wage is enhanced, and real progress can be made in lifting popular living standards.

The persistence of the depression demand for a 30-hour week indicates a lag in thinking.

If the proposal ever deserved favorable consideration, it does so solely as a share-the-work device.

But with further employment and consumer demand, it now becomes desirable to think in terms of adequate production of real wealth.

The present state of technology is not such that sufficient real wealth could be produced in the restricted period.

Unless the expansion of purchasing power is met with an increase in the production of real goods, then the revival is likely to be aborted in inflationary high links.

The long-term trend is toward the shortening of the work week, and it should be encouraged wherever increased efficiency warrants an extra dividend.

This, however, is quite different from an arbitrary legal restriction of the work week without regard to technological advances.

In a well-balanced progressive economy, the people will have to choose continuously between more leisure and more goods, and if the experience of the past is a guide the American people will demand some of both.

Some observers have belatedly discovered the labor problem.

It is nothing new.

In a sense, it will never be settled.

On the other hand, government through the National Labor Relations Board or otherwise, ought to do nothing to discourage sincere efforts on both sides to improve industrial relationships. It is dangerous to try to restrict the dynamic human situation to any narrow formula.

N. E. Apple Crop

A share decrease in the New England commercial apple crop this year compared with 1935 and the five-year average is indicated by the New England Crop Reporting Service. This year's harvest was estimated at 2,850,000 bushels, compared with 4,273,000 in 1935 and 5,229,000 the five-year average.

Stock Averages

Compiled by the Associated Press

	30 Ind	20 Rails	15 Utils	60 Stocks
Previous day	143.7	56.0	39.0	60.6
Week ago	144.5	56.1	39.2	60.9
Year ago	125.3	39.3	29.4	49.1
1936 high	148.5	57.8	39.9	62.4
1936 low	125.3	39.3	29.4	49.1
1935 high	148.5	57.8	39.9	62.4
1935 low	96.7	28.1	25.2	37.2
1934 high	110.7	47.2	34.2	47.2
1934 low	85.5	27.1	25.2	35.2

Bond Averages

Compiled by the Associated Press

	10 Rails	10 Utils	10 Ind	30 Bonds
Previous day	97.4	100.9	102.0	99.8
Week ago	96.9	100.1	101.9	99.5
Year ago	85.3	99.8	99.4	90.8
1936 high	97.4	101.1	102.0	99.8
1936 low	85.9	99.8	99.0	87.6
1935 high	97.2	101.2	101.9	99.5
1935 low	78.4	93.2	96.1	82.1
1934 high	85.5	99.8	99.4	90.8
1934 low	69.2	93.2	96.1	82.1
1933 high	69.2	93.2	96.1	82.1
1933 low	40.6	82.2	88.2	64.8
1932 high	69.2	93.2	96.1	82.1
1932 low	40.6	82.2	88.2	64.8
1931 high	101.4	98.8	102.9	100.3

TODAY'S RADIO TIMETABLE OF PROGRAMS—THURSDAY, DEC. 24

	590 K—WEEI—508 M	990 K—WBZ—303 M	1230 K—WNAC—244 M	1410 K—WAAB—213 M	1500 K—WMEX—199.9 M	830 K—WHDH—361 M	
5:00	President Roosevelt	President Roosevelt	President Roosevelt	Music-Racing	President Roosevelt	Variety Musicale	5:00
5:15	President Roosevelt	President Roosevelt	Tom Mix	Music-Racing	President Roosevelt	Variety Musicale	5:15
5:30	Blue Birds	Singing Lady	Jack Armstrong	Sports	Boston Celebration	Town-crest Program	5:30
5:45	The Checkerboard	The Sweethearts	Sketch	Boston Celebration	Comic Page Club	Burgess Brown Orch.	5:45
6:00	News	News	News	Music Editor's Page	Al Pierotti, Sports	Weather Report	6:00
6:15	Dinner Concert	Comm. Fund Greetings	Music	Music Editor's Page	Italian Review	Ben Hoffman's Orch.	6:15
6:30	Dinner Time Revue	News	Musical Roundup	Jack Fisher's Orch.	Today's Winners	Time Signal	6:30
6:45	Mounted Renfrew	Lowell Thomas	Hollywood Lessons	Racing Results	Jimmie McHale's Orch.		6:45
7:00	F. MacCormack	Easy Aces	Amos 'n' Andy	News	Classified Ads		7:00
7:15	Ted Husing	James J. Braddock	Voice of Experience	The Nativity	Voice of Israel		7:15
7:30	The Charioteers	Lum and Abner	Rubinoff-Virginia Rea	Symphonietta	Voice of Israel		7:30
7:45	Bruce Carter	Jerry Cooper, Songs	Adrian O'Brien, Songs	Ray Starita's Orch.	Rollo Rogers' Orch.		7:45
8:00	K. Smith Bandwagon	Frank Black's Orch.	Rudy Vallee Hour	Treasure Hunt	Five Star Final		8:00
8:15	K. Smith Bandwagon	Frank Black's Orch.	Rudy Vallee Hour	Treasure Hunt	Cowboy Caravan		8:15
8:30	K. Smith Bandwagon	Frank Black's Orch.	Rudy Vallee Hour	Rudy Bundy's Orch.	Cowboy Caravan		8:30
8:45	K. Smith Bandwagon	Frank Black's Orch.	Rudy Vallee Hour	Rudy Bundy's Orch.	Detective Stories		8:45
9:00	Maj. Bowes Amateurs	Walter Hampden	Show Boat	Gabriel Heatter	George Harris' Orch.		9:00
9:15	Maj. Bowes Amateurs	Walter Hampden	Show Boat	George Harris' Orch.	Boston Singers		9:15
9:30	Maj. Bowes' Amateurs	Walter Hampden	Show Boat	Al Gerrity's Orch.	Boston Singers		9:30
9:45	Maj. Bowes' Amateurs	Walter Hampden	Show Boat	Lew Conrad's Orch.	Chet Nelson's Orch.		9:45
10:00	Symphony Orchestra	Jamboree	Music Hall	Bamberger Symphony	Chet Nelson's Orch.		10:00
10:15	Symphony Orchestra	Jamboree	Music Hall	Bamberger Symphony	Christmas		10:15
10:30	News Drama	Jamboree	Music Hall	Jack Eaves' Orch.	Christmas		
10:45	News Drama	Jamboree	Music Hall	Horace Heidt Orch.	Day's End		
11:00	Weather Reports	News	News	Ray Starita's Orch.	Ron Perry's Orch.		9:00
11:15	New Mayhew's Orch.	"A Christmas Carol"	Little Sam Robbins	Christmas Drama	Ron Perry's Orch.		9:15
11:30	Abe Lyman's Orch.	"A Christmas Carol"	Henry Busse's Orch.	Christmas Drama	Rudy Rogers' Orch.		9:30
11:45	Christmas Musicale	Around-the-World	Around-the-World	Christmas Drama	Rudy Rogers' Orch.		9:45
12:00	Christmas Carols	Around-the-World	Around-the-World	Midnight Mass	George Harris' Orch.		10:00
12:15	Christmas Carols	Around-the-World	Around-the-World	Midnight Mass	George Harris' Orch.		10:15
12:30	Christmas Carols	Paul Whiteman Orch.	Jan Garber's Orch.	Midnight Mass	George Harris' Orch.		

Selected Radio Short Wave Slats

Hrs. P. M.	Location	Meters
1:00-5:30	GBS—London	31.58
1:30-6:00	2RO—Rome	25.48
2:00-7:15	HJV—Vatican	50.21
2:00-6:00	DJV—Berlin	31.33
3:00-5:00	RV49—Moscow	50.00
4:00-5:00	FYA—Paris	25.64
5:30-7:00	EAQ—Madrid	30.43

Tune in to hear Uncle Nesut read the comic pages at the Boston American at 5:45 p. m. on WMEX

TOMORROW'S RADIO TIMETABLE OF PROGRAMS—FRIDAY, DEC. 25

	590 K—WEEI—508 M	990 K—WBZ—303 M	1230 K—WNAC—244 M	1410 K—WAAB—213 M	1500 K—WMEX—199.9 M	830 K—WHDH—361 M	
8:00	Morning Musicale	Serenade	News	Morning Carnival	Musical Timetable	Chapel Service	8:00
8:15	Morning Musicale	Morning Minstrels	Musical Clocks	Morning Carnival	Musical Timetable	Chapel Service	8:15
8:30	Hits and Encores	Musical Clock	Knox Manning	Morning Carnival	Musical Timetable	Musical Clock	8:30
8:45	Tonic Tunes	Movie Magazine	Musical Roundup	Morning Carnival	Fern Scull, Organ	Musical Clock	8:45
9:00	Metropolitan Parade	As You Like It	Musical Roundup	Morning Carnival	Arnold Songs	Betty Budget	9:00
9:15	Metropolitan Parade	As You Like It	Musical Xmas Tree	Morning Carnival	Melodoscope	Betty Budget	9:15
9:30	E. Maxwell, Songs	D. Lee, Organ	Musical Xmas Tree	Morning Carnival	Pianologues	Morning Stars	9:30
9:45	The Novelteers	Tim Healy	Musical Xmas Tree	Morning Carnival	Songs of Italy	Songs	9:45
10:00	Betty and Bob	Musicale	Mrs. Wiggs	"Sally"	Daily Inspirations	Morning Salute	10:00
10:15	Modern Cinderella	Pie Plant Pete	John's Other Wife	Reinhere Syncopates	Noel Songs	Morning Musicale	10:15
10:30	Betty Crocker	Harvey and Dell	Just Plain Bill	Marriage Clinic	Recordings	Fishermen's Broadcast	10:30
10:45	John K. Watkins	Neighbor Nell	Today's Children	"Songs of Romance"	Recordings	Fishpier Talk	10:45
11:00	Magazine of the Air	The O'Neills	David Harum	Ed Fitzgerald's Co.	Diane Trio	Farm-Home Chat	11:00
11:15	Magazine of the Air	Personal Column	Backstage Wife	Ed Fitzgerald's Co.	Cooking School	Classical Gems	11:15
11:30	Melody and Notes	Vic and Sade	How To Be Charmer	Charm Mirror	Old Garden Melodies	Ensemble	11:30
11:45	Dr. Allen Dafoe	Edward MacHugh	Voice of Experience	Charm Mirror	Breed Walker	Ensemble	11:45

TODAY'S NEW YORK CURB MARKET

	High	Low	Last
AID INVEST	3	3	3
Am Gr Or Mfg (1)	74	74	74
Amm & Pat	1	1	1
Asso Gas & El (A)	10½	10½	10½
Atlas Corp (6)	11½	11½	11½
Atlas Corp pf (6)	115	115	115
Aviation Corp	6	6	6
Am Cit P&L A (30)	40½	40½	40½
Am Cit P&L B (30)	6½	6½	6½
Am Gas & Pow	34	34	34
Am Gas & Pow pf	2	2	2
Am Superpower	2	2	2
Am Superpower pf	20	20	20
Am G&E (1.60)	19½	19½	19½
Am Wat Wks (2)	29½	29½	29½
Am Wat Wks pf	25	25	25
Cent Pub Util	2½	2½	2½
Cent Pub Util pf	25	25	25
Cities Service	2½	2½	2½
Cities Service pf	25	25	25
Elec Bond & Sh	37	37	37
Elec Bond & Sh pf	37	37	37
Elec Pow & Lt	1	1	1
Elec Pow & Lt pf	2	2	2
Ford Motor Ltd	2	2	2
Ford Motor Ltd pf	2	2	2
Gen Gas A (1.60)	19½	19½	19½
Gen Gas B (1.60)	19½	19½	19½
Gen Pub Serv	1	1	1
Gen Pub Serv pf	2	2	2
Gen Pub Serv cv pf	2	2	2
Gen Pub Serv cv pf	2	2	2
Gen Pub Serv c

Radio News

HAIL Great Day ON AIR

RADIO REALM IN XMAS SPIRIT

By N. F. T.

Here we are on the threshold of the big DAY. With all the things to be done after what has been done, there'll be some time for tuning in on the old receiving set, or maybe it's the new one. It will be in many living rooms.

Getting on with the featured loudspeaker things is the task in hand to be sure. Even so, he will

"N. F. T."

have always appropriated at least a few lines here to extend greetings to the followers of this bit of radio reporting and gossip day to day. That the three initials of the writer of said space are sending along here with the heartiest of best wishes for the merriest Yuletide you've had in all your lives. Likewise the greeting of

Miss Marion Mann, expert and conscientious young lady that she is, the nice department assistant, hopes for your happiness in the very same hearty spirit and pledges herself to continue giving her loving and best bet pointers right up to snuff for certain readers in the throes right on down through the minute, hours, days and nights of 1937 just ahead.

HOLIDAY HIGHLIGHTS

An air message from President Roosevelt will be riding the crisp air from coast to coast (WEEI-WBZ, WNAC and WEAN) this afternoon at 5 o'clock, originating in the White House at Washington.

Christmas flavor will fill the end doings this evening, of course. Special recommendation is made in connection with the Ruby Valley variety show (WNAC) and that of the "Showboat" setting (WNAC) and the Bing Crosby broadcast called "Music Hall," they are wafted in ears tonight.

Anticipating the rowdy and waiting tenses in store for tomorrow, the Boston symphony orchestra (WEI) at least one particularly splendid offering. That is to be the one that has right at the end of Part 1 and 3 evicted and labeled "Christmas Festival," much in the manners of the Gershwin "Rhapsody in Blue" and "An American in Paris."

It will be an hour and one-half of entertainment extraordinary, with a galaxy of local celebrities on hand to lend their talents. Such artists as Alice O'Leary, the Radio-Keith-Orpheum dancing star; Jascha Jacobsen violinist, Virginia Waytton, Childs Zapgle, George Wheeler, Charles Dingwall, Edward Winters, Francis J. Cronin and Professor Robert E. Rogers will have the studio spotlight. Professor Rogers, by the way, promises a piece that should prove the prize of the effort the day and hour of afternoon. It's to be a Christmas dinner story. Accept our advice to the effect that you'll be sure to get something if you don't hear him execute the narrative in his self-styled and witty way.

CHRISTMAS CLASSIC

None of us will wish to forget the annual Christmas classic.

"Scrooge" starring with Lionel Barrymore starring. That will certainly be the big attraction when it's "Hollywood Hotel" time (WNAC) on the air tomorrow evening between 8 and 10 o'clock.

Late tonight brings some beautiful musical manifestations with the "Around the World" and the timely swing by the broadcasters to every important land on earth, from the Holy Land to the big and modern metropolis of New York. Both the Red and Blue Networks of the NBC chain, meaning WNAC and WBZ waves hereabouts, have the "Holy Night" program to be sent and the time is arranged for 11:45 until nearly 1 o'clock in the morning of mornings tomorrow.

Representative people, chosen from out of the thousands to whom Christmas is just another working day, will be interviewed by Edwin C. Hill in a Christmas Eve broadcast (WEEI) this evening from 10 to 10:30.

The program will be duly dedicated by Hill speaking from New York city and Leopold Stokowski conducting his 75-piece symphony orchestra in Hollywood, to holiday workers in every line of pursuit.

Best Bets Tomorrow

8:00 a. m.—WAAB—Morning Carnival announced by Ruth Moss and Bernard Garland.

9:15 a. m.—WNAC—Musical Christmas Tree with Frances J. Cronin, organist.

9:30 a. m.—WEEI—Richard Maxwell, songs.

10:30 a. m.—WNAC—Just Plain Bill.

10:55 a. m.—WCOP—Boston American Lost and Found Exchange.

11:30 a. m.—WMEX—Garden of Oil Time Melodies.

"We Rented Three Apartments in One Week Through the Boston American"

SAYS MR. IRVING BERMAN, ANOTHER SATISFIED AMERICAN-ADVERTISER WANT AD CUSTOMER

RENTED!

6-room, sun. ht., apt., completely renovated, Jamaic ave., 2 min. from Park Sq. Rea. $35. 334 Columbus Ave. Com. 5845.

MONEY TO LOAN

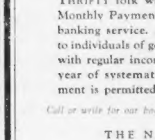
Loans for thrifty people

THRIFTY folk will find the Shawmut Monthly Payment Plan a most useful banking service. Available to individuals of good credit with regular income, a full year of systematic repayment is permitted.

Call or write for our booklet Ad 24

THE NATIONAL
Shawmut Bank
40 WATER STREET - BOSTON
LISTEN to "The BUSINESS FORUM of the Air" and the Philadelphia Orchestra, Every Friday, 10 P. M.—WEEI

Don't worry about that extra cash you need this month. See Industrial Bankers like we did. They'll lend you the cash quickly and arrange the payments to suit you. And don't wait till the last minute, either! See them today.



FOR QUICK SERVICE CALL
MISS RAE, Liberty 7322
BOSTON 24 Pem. ..... Tremont Building
BROOKLINE 24 Pem. ..... Cottage Hill Bldg.
CAMBRIDGE 24 Pem. ..... Central Sq. Bldg.
CHELSEA 24 Pem. ..... Second Floor ..... Room No. 3
DORCHESTER 24 Pem. ..... Second Floor ..... Room No. 3
EVERETT 24 Pem. ..... 181 Broadway
MALDEN 24 Pem. ..... 2nd Floor ..... Room 3
MEDFORD 24 Pem. ..... 33 High Street
NEWTON 24 Pem. ..... 2nd Floor ..... Room 3
ROSLINDALE 24 Pem. ..... Second Floor ..... Room 3
SOMERVILLE 24 Pem. ..... Second Floor ..... Room 3
WALTHAM 24 Pem. ..... Second Floor ..... Room 3
Tel. Nos. 22, 168, 71, 118, 48, 137, 191, 1100, 301, 2015, 16, 1600, 1600
ON SUNDAY AFTERNOONS TUNE IN "YOUR UNSEEN FRIEND"
2 P. M. STATION WEEI

INDUSTRIAL BANKERS

CASH

Cash to buy the things you need or pay what you owe. We'll lend it to you quickly and like hundreds of other people, you'll find it easy to repay. Here's a quick way to get the cash you need. Phone us today.

Loans up to $300 . . .
. . . 20 months to repay

Loans to Those Employed in Greater Boston

NEW ENGLAND EQUITY
Inc. Under Mass. Laws
Hall W. Davis Mgr., Rm. 101
453 Washington St., Boston
Floor Liberty 1124 License 12

QUICKLY BORROW the money you need from the Household Finance Corporation. Loans for Salaries, Boston, Cambridge, Somerville, Chelsea, Everett, Malden, Medford, Revere, Winthrop, Quincy, Brookline, Newton, Waltham, Watertown, Framingham, Natick, Hudson, Marlboro, Clinton, Fitchburg, Leominster, Gardner, Worcester, Webster, Milford, Woonsocket, Pawtucket, Central Falls, Providence, Cranston, Johnston, Olneyville, Warwick, Apponaug, Bristol, Warren, Newport, Middletown, Portsmouth, Tiverton, Fall River, New Bedford, Taunton, Attleboro, North Attleboro

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN

LARGEST EVENING CIRCULATION net paid average, 6 months ending Sept. 30, 1956 263,130

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1936

The Spirit of Christmas Helps and Heals

MERRY Christmas to you!

"May you feel as you did when you romped as a kid."

That is the greeting of Santa Claus, admirably portrayed on this page by George E. Phair.

Here, little boys and girls, like once you were, sing the cheery carols of the babe in the manger born.

Above them, his hoary beard flowing world wide, is Santa himself—bigger, merrier, lustier than ever.

And over all is a holly wreath become a Valentine heart.

Yes, the joyous Yuletide has come, the gladdest day of all the year.

Evergreen a-hanging, bells a-ringing, childish, voices a-singing and candle light a-glowing—in heart and home.

YOU ARE HAPPY.

You look up from the idle strivings and futile conflicts which spur mankind toward wretchedness and woe.

You behold a light in the darkness. It softens your wrong. It sends you a song.

You feel anew the inner goodness of your soul —not vain nor mean, but virtuous and kind.

You know the tender hands of the child Jesus are tugging at the door of your heart—to open the door.

You swing the portal on its hinges and open wide—never to close to human sympathy and fellow love.

For that is the only—the one, true way of Christmas.

No matter where you are or what you are, the Spirit of Bethlehem heals you and helps you — GIVES YOU A STAR, SENDS YOU A SONG.

Season's Greetings

Copyright, 1936, by American Newspapers, Inc.

May peace and contentment of spirit be sent
To the world on that promising morn,
Like the first blessed ray of that epochal day
When the Child in the Manger was born.

May happiness fall as a blessing or
And revive weary spirits anew.
May you feel as you did when you romped as a kid—
So here's MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU.
—*George E. Phair.*

Shoppers Spur Recovery

CHRISTMAS shoppers continue to throng the stores of Boston, the unprecedented wave of buying continuing to the very last minute.

Everywhere there is a hustle and bustle, but nobody seems to mind.

Father's gift must be bought. Sister Alice, too, was almost forgotten. And there will just have to be something for Aunt Mary, even though her name does happen to be down there at the bottom of the "must" list.

Christmas today is more than a children's observance. It is as much Grandpa's as Baby John's. Five minutes in any store is proof of that.

For, while candy, dolls and drums are still bought in large volumes, America's taste runs to diamonds, furs, automobiles and choice perfumes.

Such purchases, causing a circulation of money greater than at any time since 1929, mean a stimulation of business with prosperity for thousands of workers for many months to come.

There could be no better present for the country at large. We may not be able to hang it on our trees, but, as partners in the greatest nation in the world, we shall enjoy it just the same.

Good Friends Aid Poor

THERE is a Santa Claus. He is a big, hearty, robust fellow with a heart of purest gold. His other name is CHARITY.

This Santa is more than one man—greater, finer, better than any single individual could ever be.

He is the combined outpouring of the gifts and blessings of the more fortunate on the less fortunate.

Such a Santa is the Boston Evening American Christmas Basket Fund, to which hundreds of good men and women and their children have contributed more generously this year than ever before.

And because their contributions have been generous and large, hundreds of poor families throughout Greater Boston will sit down tomorrow noon to bounteous Christmas dinners.

It will be a work well done, an achievement wholly in harmony with the teachings of Jesus, whose friends were the poor and the downtrodden.

For in the baskets filled with turkeys, fruits and the good things of the holiday season THERE WILL BE MORE THAN FOOD.

There will be also hope and the knowledge that someone, somewhere, wants to be a good neighbor, ready and willing to lend a helping hand.

The Gift All Pray For

THERE is one gift that everybody hopes Santa has deep, down in his pack.

The gift is a little boy, and his name is Chester Harris.

Two months ago the tiny lad disappeared from his Camoridge home, vanished literally into thin air. Nobody saw him go or had the least idea where he went.

Today, on the eve of Christmas, sorrowful parents and a twin brother await Chester's return. About their lonely hearthside they sit—praying, hoping, waiting.

Police are sure someone, a bereaved mother or a childless woman, found Chester on the street and took him away.

If that is true—and everybody wants to believe it is—will not that someone be a Santa tonight or tomorrow and bring home this baby boy?

Russia Plans New Census

THE Russian Government will conduct a census to discover how many of its people have retained their belief in God.

The implication in this is plain. It is an admission that an influence has been at work among the Russian people tending to DESTROY their belief in God.

Through it all runs the clear indication that the Russian Government is hopeful that vast numbers of its people DO NOT BELIEVE IN GOD.

If these facts are incomprehensible to Americans, how much more incomprehensible is the fact that some Americans pretend to believe the plight of Russia might be profitably substituted for the AMERICAN WAY of liberty and happiness?

New York Day by Day

By O. O. McIntyre

O. O. McIntyre

New York, Dec. 24 — The late Edgar Selwyn, who wrote so little but so extraordinarily well, threatens to become a vague. Sales of his books are having a revival. He was at least known of the literati as the embodiment of a transition period. A temperamental fitter-tory who wrote for a select coterie.

Selwyn died literally in harness—toppling over at his desk when putting the finishing touches on "Scaffolds and Altars." He was along with Carl Van Vechten, an ardent lover of cats. No matter how elegantly surrounded, he would go out of his way to salvage an alley specimen and carry it home.

He had a basement yowling with strays, picked up on way from opera or banquet. An idiosyncrasy, too, was the disorderliness of his desk. He flew into a fury if a maid or any one in the household even dusted it. Put neat in every way, his desk was a pile of debris.

He was among the last of the Knickerbocker conversationists. Compunction or promptness for a dinner date with an actress, he observed, disorderliness to the thief of time. Introduced the second time to a lady, he murmured: "I remember your name but not your face." And he declared that those who called a spade a spade should be using one.

The Servant Problem for four years has easily solved, has become quietly acute. So much so it is driving many to highly regimented hotels where service is a single-line section. If a sudden has come a striking change in the attitude of domestics. All demand specialization. They will not do general work. Just one thing—thus a housemaid for two servants may require a half dozen. Many suppose the subtle working of a Communistic idealism. Anyway it has chased off youth and ambition, kept people at country estates or forced them to hotels.

Those who know say no one in the modern scene has retained the charm of youth so remarkably as the former Corrinne Griffith, now bride of the sportsman George Marshall. Miss Griffith, before her most recent marriage, had adopted two children. And why so adopted? It is a story in itself. When she went to an institution for a selection, two caught her eye. So much so she could not decide between them. She was permitted to take both home a few days. At the end of the third day she could not relinquish either.

Tallulah Bankhead as the Nora I Gilmore of youth is enchantingly as the former Corrinne Griffith, now bride of the sportsman George Marshall. Miss Griffith, before her most recent marriage, had adopted two children. And why so adopted? It is a story in itself. When she went to an institution for a selection, two caught her eye. So much so she could not decide between them. She was permitted to take both home a few days. At the end of the third day she could not relinquish either.

Tallulah Bankhead as the Nora I Gilmore of youth is enchantingly as the former Corrinne Griffith, now bride of the sportsman George Marshall. Miss Griffith, before her most recent marriage, had adopted two children. And why so adopted? It is a story in itself. When she went to an institution for a selection, two caught her eye. So much so she could not decide between them. She was permitted to take both home a few days. At the end of the third day she could not relinquish either.

Listen, World!

By Elsie Robinson

Elsie Robinson

He's young—feverishly in earnest about himself and life—and has not been sobered out of his first impatient job. He's not happy, Kaffy, all is wrong for him. And he's decided something must be done about it. Well, that is what YOU don't, that is doesn't pay to be good.

For, look at him! Wasn't he honest, industrious, loyal, considerate? Didn't he do all the things serious citizens are supposed to do? He was said he did. And what did he get in return? He was discharged! And his job went to that worthless scoundrel.

Which proves—says he—that only foolish fellows stay straight. And never again will he be one. No siree-ee! Hereafter he's going to play the game as others do. Grab while the grabbing's good —yes, thing the other fellow before he can trick you. Give 'em nothing and make 'em like it! And don't be a bashful gangster, argue that the best money's the easy money. I don't. I realize, of course, why you feel as you do. I, too, have had my just deserts rewarded with a swift kick and the Bronx cheer. And at ten o'clock five nights a week the phone rings coupons while the saints signed relief checks. And I'll admit—I've even tried both techniques an enthusiastic try. I've done my utmost at times to be ruthless and ruthless and succeed—it quite nicely, thank you.

THE BEST FOLDS

Yet, at 88, I no longer aspire to be one of the biggest hustler parables, and am convinced that, for me personally, decency is the only paying policy. Why?

Because I like the feel of it!

Silly reason? Maybe. But listen—

I was very poor once, youngster. Back in the desert years, when I was a miner. Desert mining—every miner's dream. Particularly when your only "bath" is an old kerosene can hitched to a stump out in the chaparral and you have to walk half a mile to the nearest water, under a 114 sun, with a million wood ticks making a landing field of you every time you stop to swab off the sweat. Yet, no matter how hot or tired I was, I always took that bath.

There was no one to care whether I took it . . . no one to disapproval to face if I didn't. It matter of fact, most of the leading citizens consisting of the dime, long-horn yearlings, yellow dogs and ground squirrels—probably thought me insane because I did. And it certainly was no picnic to accumulate the nothings. But, some how or other, I took that bath—because I liked the feel of it.

It did something to me—that facing. Something more than cleaning my tired body. It cleaned my spirit. It was part of an unspoken bargain which I was living with myself through desolate years against desperate odds.

LIKE SHINING ARMOR

But I could make one gesture of defiance—one gesture which proved the "powers of decency," as represented by wood ticks, blisters, sand and sizzling sun, from getting me down completely—I could take a bath.

Which might seem silly to the natives. As, honestly, it does to some of the residents of Wall Street. But to me, the feel of that cleaning water and my dusky skin was as fresh as shining armor.

They do not even change the unsullied ME! And I'm also aware that I'll be both misunderstood and disliked when my equally rare courage raises Cain with the other fellow's convictions, as courage inevitably must. Yet still I insist that decency pays—for it is the only thing that helps me keep the faith . . . that enables me to rise not only above the other fellow's cowardice but also above my own . . . the only thing that gives me the strength to say—"I am the master of my fate, I am the captain of my soul!"

Bible Text: "The path of the righteous is the light of dawn that shineth unto the perfect day."—Proverbs 4:18. *Suggested by Dr. Arthur Lee Kinsolving, Trinity Church, Boston.*

The Monroe Doctrine

The Human Side of the News

By Edwin C. Hill

Edwin C. Hill

"This" said the delegate of Mexico, "means the end of the Monroe Doctrine." The statement was made in Buenos Aires and its reference was to the collective security agreement reached by Pan-American nations under the inspiration of Cordell Hull, Secretary of State for the United States.

What, one may ask, takes the place of the Monroe Doctrine and how workable and effective may we expect this thing to be?

The answer seems to be that when war from within or without threatens any part of Central or South America, Mexico or the United States, there is to be a general conference to see what will be done about it. The Monroe Doctrine, which goes by the board if the Buenos Aires compacts are acceptable to the various nations, has served for 113 years in preserving the territorial integrity of North and South America.

Except for the ill-fated French attempt to set up Maximilian as Emperor of Mexico, no European, Asiatic or African government has in more than a century tried to grab off a part of the New World for itself.

Many are the misconceptions of the Monroe Doctrine. By it the United States was not pledged in any way to go to war or even to act as an umpire in any war. It was an ireaty but merely a statement of policy which James Monroe inserted in his message to Congress in 1823.

BORN OF CRISIS

A great reason existed for Monroe's action. The overthrow of Napoleon in 1815 had been followed by the forming of the Holy Alliance, whereby the sovereigns of Russia, Austria, Prussia and France aimed to perpetuate their power. They set about in 1823 to restore absolutism in Spain and to recover Mexico and the South American colonies which had broken away and had won their independence by the sword. Russia had particular designs on California while France marked out Mexico for annexation.

England was hostile to the Holy Alliance as it operated in Europe, and was hostile to its designs on America because England wanted to maintain its trade supremacy with the new republics. Therefore, Canning, the masterly British statesman, tipped off Monroe to what was going on and proposed a joint declaration to the effect that England and the United States stood for the independence of the former Spanish colonies, had no ambitions to control them and would look with disfavor on any such ambitions.

Central and South America were henceforth not to be considered as subjects for future colonization by any European power.

We owed it, therefore, to candor and to the amicable relations existing between the United States and those powers to declare that we should consider any attempt on their part to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere as "dangerous to our peace and safety."

CAUTION NECESSARY

He went on further and plainly to add that any hostile movement against the South American republics would be looked upon only in the light of "the manifestation of an unfriendly disposition toward the United States." A word to the wise is sufficient. More than a century of non-interference has resulted.

True, Cleveland's secretary of state, Richard Olney, stepped in and stretched the doctrine to the boundary dispute between Great Britain and Venezuela. The British seemed ready to go to war with Venezuela when Olney insisted on arbitration, stating that the word of the United States was law in America.

Again, Theodore Roosevelt decided that the United States, under the Monroe Doctrine, was compelled to collect the debts which the Dominican Republic owed to Europe. Of course, this latter question would not be raised today by any European power.

Yes, the Monroe Doctrine was vague, but it brought results. What will we get from the substitute? Will it be a maze of treaties, a multitude of obligations, real and implied? How and when and under what will the United States be bound for the actions or omissions of a dozen other states?

After our experiences with the Kellogg-Briand treaties and the world's experiences with the Versailles Treaty and the League of Nations agreements, it behooves us to know exactly before we sign on any dotted line.

The Marry-Go-Round

By Helen Rowland

Helen Rowland

For 51 weeks of the year a solemn way is vigilant on every social carnival. But THIS is Christmas Eve and friends are throwing up our hands, and asking "Time Out!"

Who CAN be cynical or sentimental under the spell of that mystic thrill of the Winter season—the "just a before" Christmas feeling that somehow, for one wonderful and delightful week, almost magical is going to happen! That little clutch of eagerness and joy in the throat, that seems to bring home being as long as there is one drop of Youth in his blood and it lets loose!

Of course, there always have been and always will be people who are trying to debunk dania Claus—mockers who point out that there are too many kinds of "Christmas Spirit."

OUTWARD SYMBOLS

The proud attention to the waiter's intense solicitude for your welfare, and the heartwarming sudden anxiety lest your order is not cooked exactly to your taste.

They ask you to observe the haggard faces and tagging feet of the women as they battle their way through the crowded shops, checking over the lists of "those who MUST - be - remembered." They point to the leery grin that won't come off the face of the elevator man. To the gay red mantles of the shivering Santas on the street corners and to the charity appeals in your morning mail.

But these are just a part of the Christmas spirit—the little outward symbols which we all love to remind us that it is our chance to GIVE, and to put a little more happiness into the world.

OASIS OF ILLUSION

All the REST of it can be resisted and fell only by those of us who have an open mind, an open heart and an open pocketbook. One must call back to memory the almost childish dreams and of Fairyland—the beautiful "ghost-spirit" of youth which seems to string

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN

LARGEST EVENING CIRCULATION
net paid average, 6 months ending Sept. 30, 1936
263,130

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1936

The Spirit of Christmas Helps and Heals

MERRY Christmas to you!

"May you feel as you did when you romped as a kid."

That is the greeting of Santa Claus, admirably portrayed on this page by George E. Phair.

Here, little boys and girls, like once you were, sing the cheery carols of the babe in the manger born.

Above them, his hoary beard flowing world wide, is Santa himself—bigger, merrier, lustier than ever.

And over all is a holly wreath become a Valentine heart.

Yes, the joyous Yuletide has come, the gladdest day of all the year.

Evergreen a-hanging, bells a-ringing, childish, voices a-singing and candle light a-glowing—in heart and home.

YOU ARE HAPPY.

You look up from the idle strivings and futile conflicts which spur mankind toward wretchedness and woe.

You behold a light in the darkness. It softens your wrong. It sends you a song.

You feel anew the inner goodness of your soul—not vain nor mean, but virtuous and kind.

You know the tender hands of the child Jesus are tugging at the door of your heart—to open the door.

You swing the portal on its hinges and open wide—never to close to human sympathy and fellow love.

For that is the only—the one, true way of Christmas.

No matter where you are or what you are, the Spirit of Bethlehem heals you and helps you — GIVES YOU A STAR, SENDS YOU A SONG.

Season's Greetings

Copyright, 1936, by American Newspapers, Inc.

May peace and contentment of spirit be sent
To the world on that promising morn,
Like the first blessed ray of that epochal day
When the Child in the Manger was born.

May happiness fall as a blessing or
And revive weary spirits anew.
May you feel as you did when you romped as a kid—
So here's MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU.
—*George E. Phair.*

Shoppers Spur Recovery

CHRISTMAS shoppers continue to throng the stores of Boston, the unprecedented wave of buying continuing to the very last minute.

Everywhere there is a hustle and bustle, but nobody seems to mind.

Father's gift must be bought. Sister Alice, too, was almost forgotten. And there will just have to be something for Aunt Mary, even though her name does happen to be down there at the bottom of the "must" list.

Christmas today is more than a children's observance. It is as much Grandpa's as Baby John's. Five minutes in any store is proof of that.

For, while candy, dolls and drums are still bought in large volumes, America's taste runs to diamonds, furs, automobiles and choice perfumes.

Such purchases, causing a circulation of money greater than at any time since 1929, mean a stimulation of business with prosperity for thousands of workers for many months to come.

There could be no better present for the country at large. We may not be able to hang it on our trees, but, as partners in the greatest nation in the world, we shall enjoy it just the same.

The Gift All Pray For

THERE is one gift that everybody hopes Santa has deep, down in his pack.

The gift is a little boy, and his name is Chester Harris.

Two months ago the tiny lad disappeared from his Cambridge home, vanished literally into thin air. Nobody saw him go or had the least idea where he went.

Today, on the eve of Christmas, sorrowful parents and a twin brother await Chester's return. About their lonely hearthside they sit—praying, hoping, waiting.

Police are sure someone, a bereaved mother or a childless woman, found Chester on the street and took him away.

If that is true—and everybody wants to believe it is—will not that someone be a Santa tonight or tomorrow and bring home this baby boy?

Good Friends Aid Poor

THERE is a Santa Claus. He is a big, hearty, robust fellow with a heart of purest gold. His other name is CHARITY.

This Santa is more than one man—greater, finer, better than any single individual could ever be.

He is the combined outpouring of the gifts and blessings of the more fortunate on the less fortunate.

Such a Santa is the Boston Evening American Christmas Basket Fund, to which hundreds of good men and women and their children have contributed more generously this year than ever before.

And because their contributions have been generous and large, hundreds of poor families throughout Greater Boston will sit down tomorrow noon to bounteous Christmas dinners.

It will be a work well done, an achievement wholly in harmony with the teachings of Jesus, whose friends were the poor and the downtrodden.

For in the baskets filled with turkeys, fruits and the good things of the holiday season THERE WILL BE MORE THAN FOOD.

There will be also hope and the knowledge that someone, somewhere, wants to be a good neighbor, ready and willing to lend a helping hand.

Russia Plans New Census

THE Russian Government will conduct a census to discover how many of its people have retained their belief in God.

The implication in this is plain. It is an admission that an influence has been at work among the Russian people tending to DESTROY their belief in God.

Through it all runs the clear indication that the Russian Government is hopeful that vast numbers of its people DO NOT BELIEVE IN GOD.

If these facts are incomprehensible to Americans, how much more incomprehensible is the fact that some Americans pretend to believe the plight of Russia might be profitably substituted for the AMERICAN WAY of liberty and happiness?

The Monroe Doctrine

The Human Side of the News

By Edwin C. Hill

"This," said the delegate of Mexico, "means the end of the Monroe Doctrine." The statement was made in Buenos Aires, and its reference was to the collective security agreement reached by Pan-American nations under the inspiration of Cordell Hull, Secretary of State for the United States.

What one may ask, takes the place of the Monroe Doctrine and how workable and effective may we expect this thing to be?

Edwin C. Hill

The answer seems to be that when war from within or without threatens any part of Central or South America, Mexico or the United States, there is to be a general conference to see what will be done about it. The Monroe Doctrine, which goes by the board if the Buenos Aires compacts are acceptable to the various nations, has served for 113 years in preserving the territorial integrity of North and South America.

Except for the ill-fated French attempt to set up Maximilian as Emperor of Mexico, no European, Asiatic or African government has in more than a century tried to grab off a part of the New World for itself.

Many are the misconceptions of the Monroe Doctrine. By it the United States was not pledged in any way to go to war or even to act as an umpire in any war. It was no treaty but merely a statement of policy which James Monroe inserted in his message to Congress in 1823.

BORN OF CRISIS

A grave reason existed for Monroe's action. The overthrow of Napoleon in 1815 had been followed by the forming of the Holy Alliance, whereby the sovereigns of Russia, Austria, Prussia and France aimed to perpetuate their power. They met about in 1821 to restore absolutism in Spain and to recover Mexico and the South American colonies which had broken away and had won their independence by the sword. Russia had particular designs on California while France marked out Mexico for annexation.

England was hostile to the Holy Alliance as it operated in Europe, and was hostile to its designs on America because England wanted to maintain its trade supremacy with the new republics. Therefore, Canning, the masterly British statesman, tipped off Monroe to what was going on and proposed a joint declaration to the effect that England and the United States stood for the independence of the former Spanish colonies, had no ambitions to control them and would look with disfavor on any such ambitions.

Central and South America were henceforth not to be considered as subjects for future colonization by any European powers.

We owed it, therefore, to candor and to the amicable relations existing between the United States and those powers to declare that we should consider any attempt on their part to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere as "dangerous to our peace and safety."

CAUTION NECESSARY

He went on further and plainly to add that any hostile movement against the South American republics would be looked upon only in the light of "the manifestation of an unfriendly disposition toward the United States." A word to the wise is sufficient. More than a century of non-interference has resulted.

True, Cleveland's secretary of state, Richard Olney, stepped in and stretched the doctrine in the boundary dispute between Great Britain and Venezuela. The British seemed ready to go to war with Venezuela when Olney insisted on arbitration, stating that the word of the United States was law in America.

Again, Theodore Roosevelt decided that the United States, under the Monroe Doctrine, was compelled to collect the debts which the Dominican Republic owed in Europe. Of course, this latter question would not be raised today by any European power.

Yes, the Monroe Doctrine was vague, but it brought results. What will we get from the substitute? Will it be a maze of treaties, a multitude of obligations, real and implied? How and in what manner will the United States be bound for the actions or omissions of a dozen other states?

After our experiences with the Kellogg-Briand pact and the world's experiences with the Versailles Treaty and the League of Nations agreements, it behooves us to know exactly before we sign on any dotted line.

New York Day by Day

By O. O. McIntyre

O. O. McIntyre

New York, Dec. 24—The late Edgar Selden, who wrote so little but so extraordinarily well, threatens to become a vogue. Sales of his books are in sudden revival. He was at once a product of the literati eccentrics, an embodiment of a transition period. A top-hatted, bewhiskered man who wrote for a select coterie.

Selden died literally in harness—toppling over at his desk when putting the finishing touches on "Scaffolds and Altars." He was living with Carl Van Vechten, an ardent lover of cats. No matter how elegantly surfeited, he would go out of his way to salvage an alley specimen and carry it home.

He had a basement bowling with strays, picked up on way from opera or banquet. An idiosyncrasy, too, was the disorderliness of his desk. He flew into a fury if a maid set any one in the household even dusted it. Put him in every way, his desk was a pile of debris.

He was among the last of the charming conversationalists. Complimented on promptness for a dinner date with an actress, he observed: "Punctuality is the thief of time." Introduced the second time to a lady, he murmured: "I remember your name but not your face." And he declared that those who called a spade a spade should be using one.

The Servant Problem for four years is easily solved, has become gnarly again. So much so it is driving many to highly regimented hotels where service is a zing-the-button gesture. Of a sudden has come a striking change in the attitude of domestics. All demand specialization. They will not do general work. Just one thing—thus a household for two servants may require a half dozen. Many suspect the subtle working of a Communistic idealism. Anyway it has closed many pompous mansions, kept couples at country estates or forced them to hotels.

Those who know say no one in the modern age has retained the bloom of youth so enchantingly as the former Corinne Griffith, now bride of the sportsman George Marshall. Miss Griffith, for her most recent marriage, had adopted two children. And why she adopted two is a story in itself. When she went to an institution for a selection two caught her eye. So much so she could not decide between them. She was permitted to take both home a few days. At the end of the third day she could not relinquish either.

Tallulah Bankhead as the No. 1 Glamour Girl got away to a flying start this season. And along came Gertrude Lawrence tottling over from London to complicate things. The gawking crowds that stood sheep-like in the wind and the rain to watch Tallu exit turned to the theater where Miss Lawrence was splitting honors with Noel Coward. Bankhead's performance is often superficial but it is nevertheless thrilling. She knows how to whip over a line as few players of her time and not many make a more enchanting picture in romantic settings. But for many months she continues to miss by perhaps just an eyelash true historical greatness. And in the odious comparison, Miss Lawrence has become just about the finest actress of her day.

Thigpenmobile. Louise Brooks wears a jade orchid in her hair . . . When Queen Wilhelmina is mentally disturbed she works puzzles . . . Zane Grey often goes on two-year fishing trips on his own yacht . . . Billy De Beck is a crack horse-shoe pitcher . . . Lois Long was luncheoned and dinnered by friends for ten days in a row before entraining for a hurry up assignment in Hollywood recently . . . Sigmund Romberg downs three cups of coffee before going to bed and sleeps like a top.

Listen, World!

By Elsie Robinson

Elsie Robinson

He's young—feverishly in earnest about himself and life—and has just been flattered out of his first supervising job. So naturally, all is rosy. He grins. And he's decided at tremendous length. You didn't think it doesn't pay to be good.

But, look at him! Wasn't he honest, industrious, loyal, conscientious? Didn't he do all the things serious citizens are supposed to do? He was, and he did. And what did it get him? Turn! He was discharged! And his job went to that worthless scoundrel!

Which proves—says he—that only foolish fellows stay straight. And never again will he be one. No sir-ee-e! Hereafter he's going to play the game as others do. Grab while the grabbing's good . . . kick the other fellow before he can trick you. Give 'em nothing and make 'em like it! And don't, as a business partner, agree that's the first policy!

No, sir, I don't. I realize, of course, why you feel as you do. I, too, have had my good deeds rewarded with a swift kick and the Boston elbow. And all too often I've seen the sinners clipping coupons while the saints signed relief checks. And—I'll admit—I've given the tough technique an enthusiastic try. I've done my utmost at times to be rude and ruthless—and succeeded quite nicely, thank you.

THE BEST POLICY

Yet, at 52, I no longer aspire to be one of our bigger, badder gorillas, and am convinced that, for me personally, decency is the only paying policy. Why?

Because I like the feel of it!

Silly reason? Maybe. But, listen.

I was very poor once, younger, too. Back in the desert years, when I was a miner. Desert miners—there's a rough, dirty job. Particularly when your only "bath" is an old kerosene can hitched to a stump up in the claim-yard, and you have to walk half a mile to the nearest water. And when you've a million wood ticks making a landing field on you every time you step to wash off the sweat. Yet, no matter how hot or tired I was, I always took that bath.

There was no one to care whether I took it . . . no social disapproval to face if I didn't. S'matter of fact, most of the leading citizens—consisting of lizards, long-horn beetles, yellow dogs and ground squirrels—probably thought me insane because I did. And it certainly was no picnic to accumulate the makings. But, one what it might, I took that bath—**because I liked the feel of it.**

It did something to me—that feeling. Something more than cleaning my tired body. It cleaned my spirit. It was part of an unspoken bargain which I was keeping with myself through desolate years against desperate odds.

LIKE SHINING ARMOR

But I could make one gesture of defiance—one gesture which prevented the "powers of darkness" as represented by wood ticks, blisters, sand and sizzling sun, from getting me down completely—I could take a bath!

Which might seem silly to the natives. As honestly may seem silly to some of the residents of Wall Street. But to me, the feel of that cleansing water on my dusky skin was as fresh as shining armor!

They do not even change the unwritten ME! And you can't convince that I'll be both misunderstood and disliked when my equally rare courage raises Cain with the other fellow's cowardice, as courage inevitably must. Yet still I insist that decency pays—

For it is the only thing that helps me keep the faith . . . that enables me to rise not only above the other fellow's cussedness but also above my own . . . the only thing that gives me the strength to say, "I am the master of my fate, I am the captain of my soul!"

The Marry-Go-Round

By Helen Rowland

Helen Rowland

For 51 weeks of the year a column may be flippant or cynical or satirical. But THIS is Christmas Eve and it finds us in a whirl of trying up our hands, and asking For Time Out!

Who CAN be cynical or satirical under the spell of that mystic thrill of the Winter Solstice—the "just before-Christmas" feeling in a world full of doubt and defiance and fighting and of the whole human race, altogether magical is going to happen! That little clutch of eagerness and joy in the throat which comes to every human being as long as there is one drop of Youth in his blood and in his heart.

Of course, there always have been and always will be people who are trying to de-bunk Santa Claus—somebody pointed out that there are too many kinds of "Christmas Spirit."

OUTWARD SYMBOLS

They call attention to the waiter's intense solicitude for your welfare, and the headwaiter's sudden anxiety lest your order be not cooked exactly to your taste.

They ask you to observe the haggard faces and lagging feet of the women as they battle their way through the crowded shops, "trying to find the key of 'those-who-MUST-be-remembered.'" They point to the ivory grin-that-won't-come-off the face of the elevator man. To the gay red costumes of the shivering Santas on the street corners and to the charity appeals in your morning mail.

But these are just a part of the Christmas spirit—the little outward symbols which we all need to remind us that it is a chance to GIVE, and to put a little more happiness into the world.

OASIS OF ILLUSION

All the REST of it can be relished and felt only by those of us who have an open mind, an open heart and an open pocketbook. One must add, also, a memory, the spirit of childish dreams and of Fairyland—the beautiful "just-come-off-the" feeling and mystic visions and illusions —the radiant belief in things which touches the eyes of the hagwest old skeptic and —often it is—and lights it up.

Christmas is the season for cheerful givers and cheerful fibbers—the Bright Oasis of Illusion in this desert of Reality. Materialism, which brings to life again the glow of youth and faith in the heart, which restores the Make-believe